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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

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THE MURDER OF CARTER H. HARRISON, MAYOR OF CHICAGO, AT HIS HOME ON ASHLAND AVENUE, ON THE EVENING OF OCTOBER 28TH.
DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST FROM DESCRIPTIONS OF THE EVENT.—[SEE PAGE 302.]



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Where the Credit Belongs.

NOW that the repeal of the Sherman Silver act is assured, and our monetary system is likely to be adjusted to sound conditions, it should not be forgotten that the result is due, not to the dominant party, but to the patriotism of Republicans and the courage of the President in rising above and defying the party which elected him. There never was a moment when unconditional repeal commanded the honest and earnest support of a majority of the Democratic Senators. Some even of the so-called administration leaders were at heart opposed to the policy upon which Mr. Cleveland insisted. They were all the while hoping for, if not intriguing to bring about, a compromise. When a dangerous makeshift, involving a practical surrender of everything worth saving, was finally presented, all but seven of the Democratic Senators signed an agreement to support it. Even Secretary Carlisle seems to have given it his approval, if, indeed, he did not suggest one of the very worst of its provisions. That compromise would have been passed and the public finances debauched by an enormous inflation but for the refusal of the President and the Republican Senators to give it their sanction. The latter, disdaining all considerations of partisan advantage at the country's expense, stood firm as a rock against the proposed Democratic surrender, refusing to consider any proposition whatever but that of repeal pure and simple.

Perhaps the best and most conclusive test of the real attitude of the two parties was afforded by the vote on the Peffer amendment to the repeal bill, providing for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. There are thirty-seven Republicans in the Senate exclusive of Mr. Stewart, and forty-four Democrats, excluding Mr. Kyle. Of the thirty-seven Republicans twenty-one (or about three-quarters) opposed the free-coinage proposition, while of the forty-four Democrats twenty-three, (more than one-half) declared in its favor. In other words, the Democratic party, as represented in the Senate, rejected, by a majority of two, the policy to which it pledged itself in its national platform, and declared its sympathy with financial heresies which its own President has steadily antagonized. In the vote on the amendment to revive the Bland-Allison act, the same hostility to unconditional repeal was disclosed, twenty of the thirty-three affirmative votes being cast by Democrats.

The country, we may be sure, will remember both this infidelity of the dominant party to its obligations and

the service so loyally rendered by the Republicans to the cause of honest money in a crucial hour of our financial history.

Admiral Stanton's Blunder.



ADMIRAL STANTON.

THE action of the President in peremptorily removing Acting Rear-Admiral Stanton from the command of the South Atlantic station, for saluting the flag of the rebel fleet at Rio de Janeiro, has the approval of the entire country. That act was not only a grave discourtesy, an actual affront to a friendly Power, but it was a distinct violation of instructions and of established international usage as well. Admiral Stanton could not have been ignorant of the fact that a salute of the insurgent admiral's flag amounted to nothing less than a recognition of the rebels as belligerents; that, in fact, such a recognition of forces not recognized by other nations as having belligerent rights committed this government practically to a recognition of piracy. He knew, too, that such an act on his part was absolutely without precedent in the history of our relations with other Powers. There is not a single instance on record where an insurgent government has been recognized by a formal salute unauthorized by the government of the officer who ordered it.

The action of Admiral Stanton is all the more inexplicable in view of the fact that his record as an officer up to that time had been one of exceptional usefulness and honor. In all the positions he has filled he has displayed a high order of capacity and an acute sense of his official responsibility. It is no wonder that his friends, of whom he has many, find it difficult to explain the criminal blunder he has now committed.

The government has done wisely in promptly disavowing the extraordinary act of the presumptuous admiral; in fact, it could not have done anything else. The truth is that the revolt which is now in progress in Brazil has never had any real justification. It is the outcome of jealousies and rivalries which would be impossible outside the politics of the Latin races. Peixoto is the constitutional President of the republic. Antagonized by the monarchists and the church, he has faithfully maintained the integrity of the nation. He has the support of a large majority in both branches of Congress, of the leaders and strongest men of the old Republican party, and of many of the old Conservatives. "The great central and southern States, corresponding to our Middle and Southern States, a majority of the army, a part of the navy, and the friends of order in all parties" are with him in his attempt to restore his authority. He has at his command six thousand effective troops, armed with modern guns, against an entire available force, under Admiral Mello, of less than one thousand two hundred, including marines, machinists, and officers. Thus intrenched in law and the popular support, President Peixoto may fairly demand that foreign Powers shall keep aloof from the struggle, leaving the republic to manage its own affairs and settle its controversies in its own way. Especially may he insist upon this course on the part of the United States, the natural ally of the republics of the American continent.

Senators and "Bull Pups."



indignation and amazement that anybody should dare to call in question either their motives or their acts. The Democratic Senators have been the more annoyed, because the most pitiless of these criticisms have come from members of their own party, journalists and persons of eminence in affairs. One of the most savage of these critics is Mr. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, who has employed his powers of sarcasm especially in denunciations of the Southern Senators. Speaking generally, he said in one of his earlier articles:

"The truth about the United States Senate is that the American Senator has grown too large for the original cut of his trousers. Truly his mind to him a kingdom is. He considers himself monarch of all he surveys. For years and years he has been deceiving us with the assurance that the Senate is run on courtesy, and to make rules for good conduct would be a discourteous assumption that the American Senator could misbehave himself."

"They have been sad / fooling us. . . . The bubble has simply burst. They have shown themselves up, and, to the surprise of sixty

millions of their own people, they are revealed as the most ridiculous deliberative body that human indulgence has yet permitted to evolve itself out of an originally good institution.

"It might serve the purpose to turn the Senate into a national home for incurables, where the inmates might gibber and prance through their courtesies and customs for their own entertainment and without harm to the public interest."

It is no wonder that these plain-spoken words stirred the Democratic pool to its depths, and that the Southern Senators, who were in another article characterized as "pedantics," as "ringed, streaked, and striped," as "giddy chickens and dull old birds," and their free-coinage newspaper apologists pounced with merciless fury upon the daring critic. No Southern man submits to a slap in the face; he gives blow for blow. Mr. Watterson does not seem, however, to have been at all disturbed by the invective of his assailants. Instead he seems to find a real enjoyment in repelling their attacks. In a recent issue he devotes a column and a half to the editors who have snarled at his heels, characterizing them as "bull pups" who, "albeit very promising, are so ill-disciplined and unruly as to require his occasional attention." He intimates, in a patronizing way, that they will know more when they get their eyes open, and advises them to refrain from the discussion of the silver and other questions until they have been properly "educated." Meanwhile he continues his war upon "dishonored Senatorial traditions," losing no opportunity to enforce the point that the Senate should not any longer be "a mausoleum for the mummies of the past." The country is with him in this demand, and the Senate will be wise if it recognizes the popular wish and conforms itself in its methods and policy to the vital thought of the present hour.

The Tendency among Independents.



HERE is an undoubted tendency among the mugwumps, so called, who went out of the Republican party into the Democratic, claiming meanwhile to be independent or neutral, to abandon their recent allies and align themselves once more under the Republican standard. In Massachusetts and other Eastern States this tendency is

clear and pronounced; and the cause of the change is not difficult to find. While some of these men were mere Pharisees and in their secession acted from impulses which would not bear a close scrutiny, the majority of them were undoubtedly governed by honest motives, and all possibly believed that they would be able to bring up the Democratic party to their standard of conviction, and so secure the political reforms they conceived to be essential. Obviously, they overrated their influence, for failure has marked their effort at every turn. Not only has the party to which they looked with such expectant confidence proved absolutely irresponsible to their demands, but it has, by its policies and methods, wherever intrusted with the control of affairs, actually aggravated the evils which they most lamented. There has never been a more shameless prostitution of the civil service to partisan ends than in the appointments of the Treasury and State departments under this administration. Partisan debauchery has never reached a lower stage than it has now attained under Democratic ring-rule in this and other populous cities. Legislation has never been more corrupt, and the standard of equipment for legislative service has never been more utterly deteriorated than it is to-day in States under Democratic control. The will of the people has never been more audaciously defied than it has been by the present Democratic Congress. There has never been presented such a spectacle of incompetency and irresolution in dealing with grave public questions as that lately presented by the Democratic majority in the Senate. This is not a partisan judgment; many leading Democratic journals affirm the fact no less vehemently than those of the opposite faith.

It is not surprising that, in view of all these evidences of degeneracy and inadequacy in the ruling party, the independents who are animated by sincerely patriotic motives should repent their affiliation with it. The Republican party may not be what it ought to be, but it stands for some things as to which all fair-minded citizens who care for country and principle are at agreement, and its dominating tendencies are undeniably in the direction of purity and integrity in government and law. It is not ruled by the vicious classes. It is the party of the church and the school-house; it relies upon an honest and intelligent suffrage, and makes its appeal to the conscience of the people; it has courage enough to rebuke and cast out men who prove to be unworthy, and to reject unsound policies, however vigorously exploited by unwise supporters. It did not do, as a party, during its administrative career, what it might have done to elevate the public service, but it did appreciably improve it in some important directions; it has not always put its best men in power, but it has never rewarded a thief by a nomination for a judicial

office, nor selected its legislators from the slums or other precincts of perdition.

The simple truth is that the preponderating influences of the Democratic party, as now constituted, are vicious and depraved; it is the party of the race-track and the saloon; it images and epitomizes in its policy and character the opinions, aspirations, prejudices, and ignorance of the worst elements of our population. It includes in its ranks, indeed, not a few cleanly, upright, patriotic citizens, but they count for nothing in the determination of its policy, and they are only able to make themselves truly felt when they rebel against the tyranny which bestrides them and co-operate with Republicans. In the struggle for honest finance these men have found their party untrustworthy and unsafe, and their only hope of preventing legislation prejudicial to the highest public interests has been in the loyalty and wisdom of the opposition.

The honest mugwump proves his own sincerity by cutting loose from an organization so utterly out of harmony with the spirit of the age, and so unfit for the responsibilities which a misguided people committed to its hands. Let the Republican party, recognizing its opportunity, so justify this returning confidence of alienated friends as to assure their fullest co-operation in all the contests of the future.

A Laughable Collapse.

THERE has been nothing funnier in American politics for many years than the ridiculous collapse of the Democratic revolt in the Senate against what was called the "dictation of President Cleveland." For weeks and months the silver Democrats raged and fumed over the President's insistence that the party pledge as to the Sherman act should be honestly carried out; his efforts to hold the majority true were denounced as an outrageous invasion of the liberty of individual opinion; every appeal to their patriotism was resented, and the Senate debates were made fairly lurid with prophecies of disaster to him and his administration because of his course. When, later on, he rejected the cowardly makeshift agreed upon by the majority, even some of his pretended friends, who were at heart opposed to repeal, joined in the outcry against the stubborn executive, and for a day or two there was a whetting of knives and signs of war all along the line. Some of the more violent even charged the President with betraying the party into the hands of the opposition, and there was a general agreement that he must be "taught a lesson that he would remember." And then, just when everybody was looking for a saturnalia of blood, these blustering Senators, with threats and curses still upon their lips, suddenly collapsed, crept to the feet of the despot, kissed the hand that smote them, and like so many whipped spaniels did his bidding without a murmur! What a spectacle this for gods and men! It needed only this exhibition of pusillanimity to complete the disgrace of the men who for two months defied the wishes and trifled with the interests of this great people. It is not the least of the services of Mr. Cleveland, whose mastery in this struggle was the mastery of honest conviction backed by honest purpose, that he has by his courageous course discovered to the country the precise character of the men who are for the time being charged with the control of its legislation.

Results of Irrigation.



THE international congress recently held in Los Angeles, California, for the consideration of the subject of irrigation was an occasion of great interest, and important results will no doubt flow from it. Delegates were present from France, Austria, Mexico, and other countries, including Russia, which proposes to undertake the irrigation of the great province of Astrakhan at a cost of fifty million dollars. The main topics considered were irrigation engineering, State laws on irrigation, national legislation on irrigation, irrigation securities and finance, and the relation of irrigation to agriculture and horticulture. Attention was also given to the necessity for technical instruction and scientific training, the correct type of domestic architecture for the warmer regions where irrigation is practiced, and a number of other interesting problems connected with the general subject. One of the most important of these was the policy which the government should pursue in regard to the irrigated lands which it owns.

It was certainly appropriate that this congress should be held in Los Angeles, which is the metropolis of the leading irrigated section of the United States, in which the application of water to land has been brought to the greatest perfection, and the most striking results achieved. In that region the desert has indeed been made to "blossom as the rose." The old, crude methods of irrigation have been vastly improved, and water is now utilized at a minimum of expense with a minimum of waste. The advan-

tages of the system are seen in facts like these: Seven counties of central and northern California in which irrigation is not practiced increased their population from 41,131 in 1870, to 67,778 in 1890—a little over fifty per cent. The seven counties of California in which irrigation is largely practiced increased their population from 40,849 in 1870, to 250,283 in 1890, or more than six hundred per cent. During the past ten years California has gained as a State at the rate of thirty-nine per cent. in population. Thirteen counties of the State, however, have lost in population from one to thirteen per cent., but as against this, fifteen, including the most important irrigated areas, have grown more rapidly than the State at large. Thus in 1871 Riverside was a barren, desolate plain, without house, fence, tree, or even brush, and with a solitary sheep-herder to represent the population. The tract was assessed at seventy-five cents per acre, and the owner appeared before the county Board of Equalization to have his assessment reduced, claiming that it was higher than the actual cash value of the land. In the face of many obstacles water was brought upon this arid plain from the Santa Anna River, and last season Riverside shipped about two thousand five hundred car-loads of oranges, worth, on an average, five hundred dollars per car-load. Riverside is claimed to have a greater per capita wealth than any other town in the United States. The banks, during the past year, have carried average deposits of \$1,200,000. The assessed value of property is nearly six million dollars.

Pasadena affords another illustration. In 1874 a syndicate known as the Indiana Colony purchased the San Pasqual rancho, the site of what is now Pasadena, at five dollars an acre. The owner's conscience afterward smote him at having sold to the "tenderfeet" at so outrageous a price. Water was brought on the land from the mountains, and trees and vines planted. And to-day the city, including the suburbs, which extend in all directions, has a population of nearly ten thousand. It has well-paved streets, handsome business blocks, large and tasteful churches and school buildings, an imposing library, spacious opera-house, daily and weekly newspapers, and several banks.

These facts are conclusive as to the benefits of irrigation, and there cannot be any doubt that the system will sustain an important relation to the future development of the national prosperity. Practically two-fifths of the territory of the United States is arid, or so wanting in humidity as to render profitable cultivation impossible. Of this vast area all but seventy-five million acres are now estimated to be reclaimable, and even a portion of this alleged desert may yet be reclaimable and made fruitful by the application of improved methods. As population increases in density in the older portions of the country, this now arid waste will come into demand for settlement, and the question of its reclamation will compel national attention. As to how far the general government should employ its authority and resources for the encouragement of the work of irrigation, there will be differences of opinion, but that it cannot much longer delay the adoption of some definite policy in the matter is certain. If we can afford to waste ten millions or fifteen millions of dollars every year on so-called river and harbor "improvements," we ought to be able to make some practical contribution to the redemption and utilization of the vast area of territory—an empire in itself—which, now useless and valueless, may at comparatively small expense be converted into fertile fields and orchards, and made the seat of prosperous industries and a teeming and happy population.

Topics of the Week.

It is now understood that the revised Tariff bill of the Ways and Means Committee will be presented to Congress early in December. There are intimations that it will be much less radical in its provisions than the ultra free-traders desire; it is even possible that it may recognize the protection principle. This, of course, would be in contravention of the national Democratic platform, which denounces protection as unconstitutional, but when did the Democratic party stand true to principle if its compromise or surrender would enure to the party advantage?

THERE is one blot on the management of the World's Columbian Exposition which will not be easily obliterated. The manner in which the persons in control juggled with the matter of Sunday opening was from first to last disgraceful. In finally opening the gates on Sunday, in the face of a clearly expressed public sentiment and of their own engagements to obey the requirements of the law, they put a deliberate affront upon the moral sense of the country, and presented an example of duplicity and double-dealing which must dishonor us in the eyes of all the nations represented at the fair. It is lamentable that a management which did so many things efficiently and well failed so utterly in this matter to measure up to the public expectation.

AN act passed by the Kentucky Legislature, and known as the Separate-car law, has been attacked in the courts on the ground of unconstitutionality. Cassius M. Clay, in

a recently published letter, denounces the law as a violation of rights guaranteed to every citizen by the constitution of the State, and declares that "the case must be fought through all the courts until the law and justice are established." A law of this kind, discriminating against any class, is indefensible anywhere, but it is peculiarly so in Kentucky, where the colored population are much more intelligent and self-respecting, and more closely identified, moreover, with the general prosperity, than in more Southern States. Mr. Clay voices, in his protest, the best sentiment of the State, and the progress of the case in the courts, where leading lawyers of both parties will represent the complainants, will be watched with genuine and widespread interest.

ONE of the seriously evil results of the prolonged resistance to the repeal of the silver-purchase act is that it has prevented all investments of foreign capital in American enterprises. Hundreds of millions of money are lying idle in European banks, which, under ordinary conditions, would seek investment here. England's disastrous experience in South America and other countries has induced her capitalists to withdraw from these formerly inviting fields; and with Australia, India, Russia, Spain and Turkey shut up against them, they turn naturally to the United States. By persisting in a silver policy condemned by the judgment of the business world we have lost an obvious opportunity to re-enforce our national activities by capital from without, and at the same time have brought about a practical paralysis of our own financial resources. This is the price which the country pays for the luxury of Democratic misgovernment. Happily the end of the delusion is at hand.

THE Czar of all the Russias understands how to propitiate popular favor when he travels abroad. On his recent visit to Denmark his baggage, which filled fourteen cars, consisted of three hundred large trunks, one of which contained nothing but imperial presents, which were distributed with lavish hand. Danish functionaries of all sorts and grades were decorated with crosses and ribbons; the assiduous attentions of the police were rewarded by diamond rings; gold watches and chains were bestowed on the telegraphers and station-masters, and a special largess of ten thousand francs was distributed among the servants of the palace in which the Czar temporarily resided. The poor, too, were remembered in gifts of large sums of money. All this is delightful for the recipients of the imperial bounty, but possibly these extraordinary displays of generosity would not be necessary to overcome a popular dislike if the Czar were a little more liberal in his methods of government and in his conceptions of individual rights.

THE shameful abuse of the naturalization laws by some of the courts of this city and Brooklyn has naturally provoked unqualified condemnation on the part of all good citizens. Men have been naturalized in droves, in flat contempt of the spirit and real requirements of these laws, the judges, in some cases, giving no sort of supervision to the work, but leaving everything to underlings both incompetent and unscrupulous. In this city hundreds of aliens who are not only densely ignorant, but utterly vicious and depraved, and who have no stake whatever in the community, have been admitted to citizenship, and will swell in coming years the power of the dangerous electorate which already practically dominates municipal affairs. It is high time that our naturalization laws should be so amended as to make it impossible for any alien to become a citizen until he has been in the country at least five years, and only then upon evidence that the applicant has some actual knowledge of our institutions and an intelligent appreciation of the responsibilities he assumes. The cheapening of citizenship, if persisted in, will lead inevitably to calamitous results in the national life and character.

A BOARD of inquiry, established by the World's Fair Commission, is engaged in making an investigation of foods, with a view of determining what are the purest, most nutritious, and economical, and supplying the public an authoritative and trustworthy statement concerning a subject of universal interest. The chief of the board is Professor W. O. Atwater, who is assisted by competent experts, several of whom have been prosecuting the work during the entire summer in the chemical laboratories of the University of Chicago and the Northwestern University. Not only fresh meats, but hundreds of specimens of preserved meats, vegetables, and other foods, including smoked hams and pickled meats, all of domestic production, have been under examination. Foreign specimens, not only of the standard food materials, but of the less-known kinds, have also been collected from various countries. Altogether nearly one thousand different specimens will be analyzed, and the result cannot be otherwise than most helpful and instructive. There is no subject which more intimately concerns the great body of the people than that of pure and wholesome food, and every contribution which may be made to the popular knowledge on the subject has a genuine and universal value.



GENERAL VIEW OF SECTION OF A VINEYARD.



DINNER HOUR.



HARVESTING GRAPES.



LOADING WAGONS.



Mayor Carter H. Harrison.



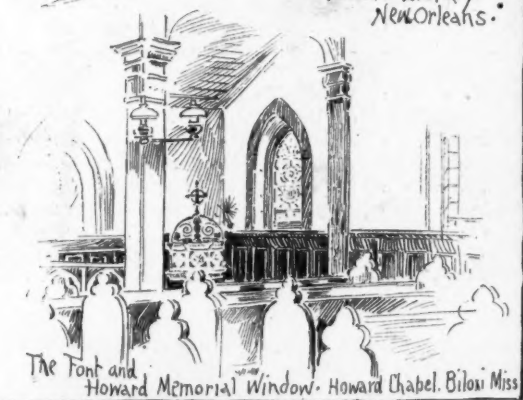
July 4th '95—Mayor Harrison at the raising of the Paul Jones flag.



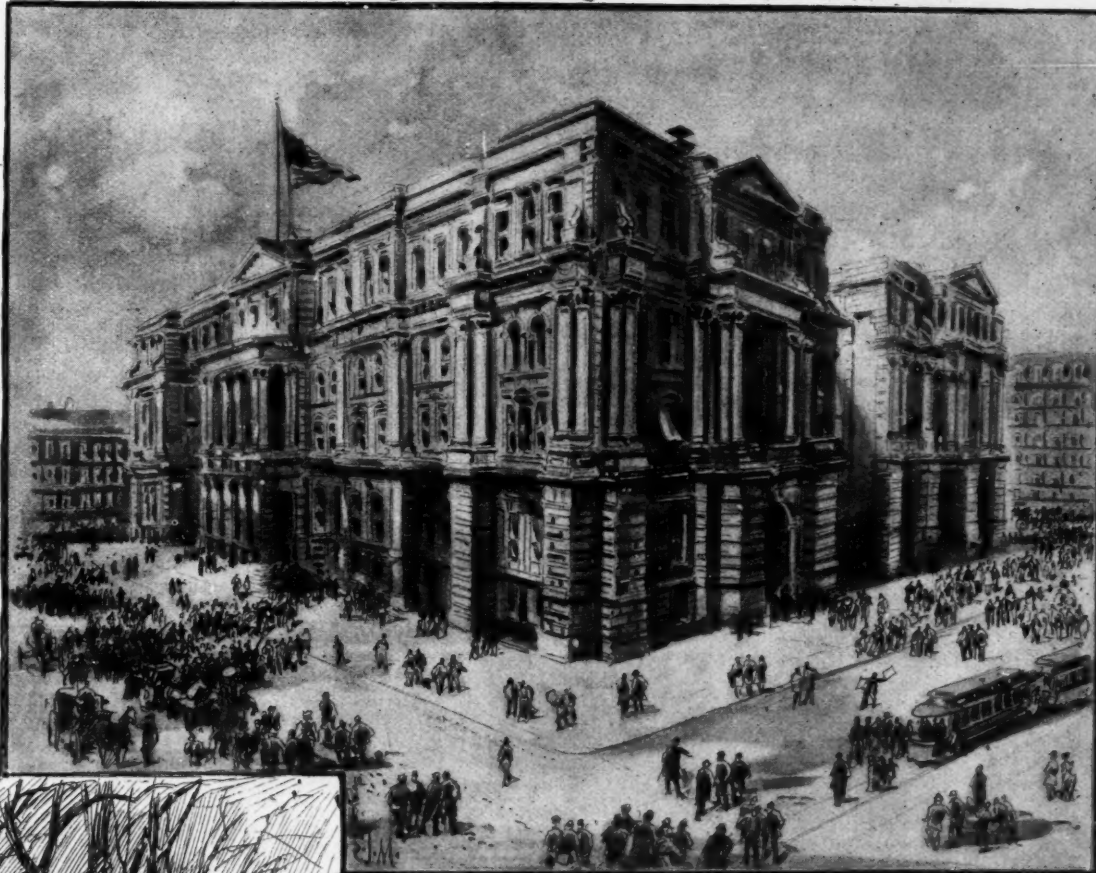
Miss Annie Howard.



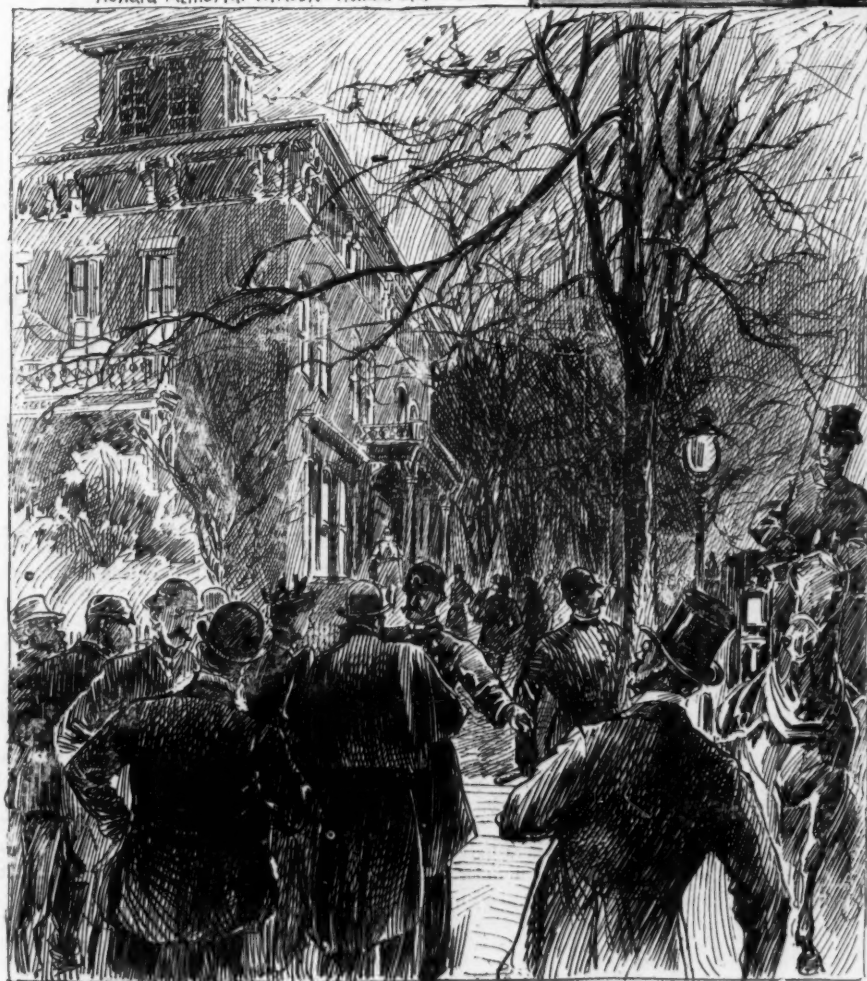
Howard Library,
New Orleans.



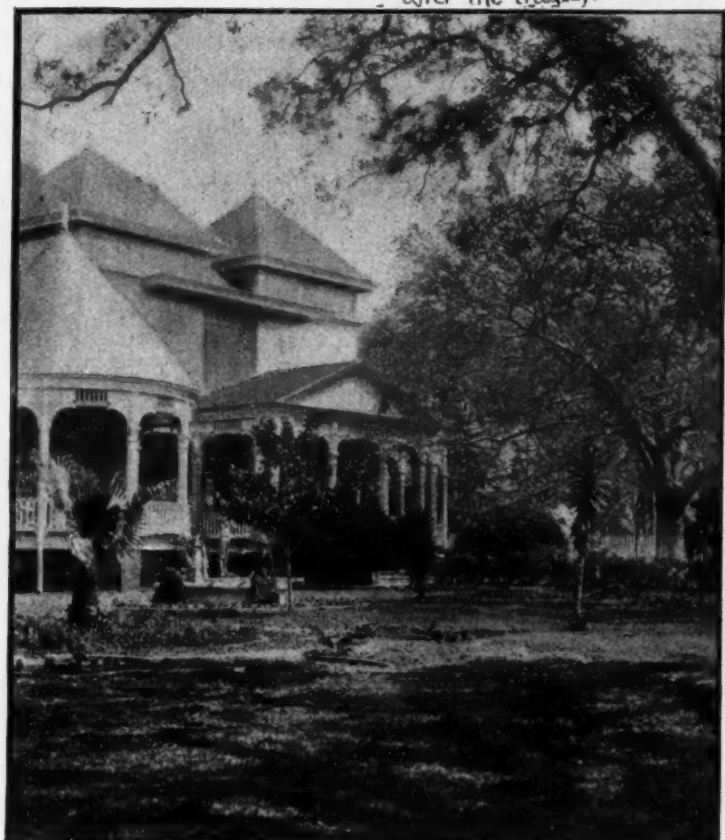
The Font and
Howard Memorial Window, Howard Chapel, Biloxi, Miss.



Scene at the Cook County Court House
after the tragedy.



At Mayor Harrison's Residence, Saturday Night.



Residence of Mrs Charles Howard—Biloxi, Miss.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MAYOR CARTER H. HARRISON, OF CHICAGO.

THE PATHETIC SIDE OF THE EVENT ILLUSTRATED BY PICTURES OF HIS BETROTHED, HER HOME, AND THE HOWARD CHARITIES.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 302.]

A Pause for Thought.

By Madeline S. Bridges.

SCENE: Miss Richmond's parlor. Vantine discovered standing beside a little table looking at some flowers. He has not laid aside his hat and cane.

VANTINE (*musically*)—She is true to some of her affections—mignonette and roses—but always mignonette! Ah, I'm fortunate—she's coming. That's her footstep.

(Enter MISS RICHMOND. *He advances quickly to meet her and they shake hands warmly.*)

MISS RICHMOND—I am very glad to be remembered, at last!

VANTINE—You are always remembered.

(*They seat themselves—she among some cushions, he takes a chair facing her, near enough for friendly converse.*)

VANTINE—I hope I am not disturbing you. You told me once that this half-hour before dinner was generally free.

MISS RICHMOND—Yes; it is a sort of pause for thought. I just sit idle, unless some one comes in to talk or be talked to.

VANTINE (*after a silence*)—Well, I came to talk—at least, to tell you something and—to say good-bye.

MISS RICHMOND—Indeed? (*She meets his eyes with kindly interest.*) You are going away, then?

VANTINE—Yes. I start for Buenos Ayres on Saturday.

MISS RICHMOND—Oh, that's a journey! Well! Have you really decided, and are you going for pleasure?

VANTINE—There will be pleasure in the going, certainly, but business is the basis. Our branch of the firm down there is in rather a bad way. They think I ought to take charge of it for a year or two.

MISS RICHMOND—Oh, shall you like that?

VANTINE—I don't mind it, though I hate to leave New York, of course.

MISS RICHMOND (*in a sincere voice*)—And we hate to let you leave it. I don't see why the firm couldn't find some one else to send.

VANTINE (*quietly*)—I wished to go. I shall begin the world down there—really begin it in more than one sense. I sail for Buenos Ayres on Saturday, but I shall be married on Thursday.

MISS RICHMOND—Married? (*She smiles a little.*) You're jesting, aren't you? Do you really mean it?

VANTINE—Yes; I'm serious. (*He, too, smiles a little as he strokes his mustache.*) Don't you think it is a serious matter?

MISS RICHMOND (*regarding him with much earnestness*)—But I am so surprised! We never thought of you as—I mean—you seemed— (*She hesitates. They are both silent for a few seconds.*)

VANTINE—But Fate has overtaken me—it was time.

MISS RICHMOND—True. Such things must be—only when one's very dear friends are among the vanquished—you have not told me the happy woman's name.

VANTINE—You guess it, I am sure.

MISS RICHMOND—I don't at all. I have known very little of your life lately.

VANTINE—But I imagined you were at all times deep in Laura's confidence.

MISS RICHMOND—Laura? It is Laura! (*The wonder in her eyes is unfeigned.*) Oh, no. I haven't been in her confidence to that extent. And Laura is the chosen of your heart?

VANTINE—I hope you approve?

MISS RICHMOND—Approve? That is a very small word. I congratulate you with my whole heart. (*She leans forward and gives him her strong little hand in a close, cordial clasp.*) You good boy! It was lovely of you to come and tell me.

VANTINE (*gratefully*)—Thank you; thank you, dear Christine. I felt that I would like you to know, though the wedding, of course, will be strictly private.

MISS RICHMOND—I will call on Laura at once. You must tell her how glad I am—that is, I will be when I have realized it all (*musically*). And she is going with you to South America to live?

VANTINE—For a time at least.

MISS RICHMOND—No wonder you don't mind. (*They both laugh.*)

VANTINE—I suppose it will not be a great while until we hear that you have made some fond adorer happy?

MISS RICHMOND (*lightly*)—Some time before the century ends, I dare say; but lots of other plans take precedence. I am so entirely content with existent conditions that I rather dread to "fly to others that I know not of."

VANTINE—Your heart is still untouched, I

see. I don't know whether to wish that it may continue so. Love is a great teacher.

MISS RICHMOND (*biting a smile back from her lips*)—In various ways. But speaking of Buenos Ayres—we have acquaintances there. I can give you letters to some pleasant people if you like.

VANTINE—You are most kind. Laura will be delighted.

MISS RICHMOND—Then tell her I will bring the letters when I come to-morrow, and give her my warm love; but I think she might have whispered some little word of this pretty romance in my ear.

VANTINE—It came about very suddenly. We have only been engaged ten days.

MISS RICHMOND—Ten days is a lifetime.

VANTINE—It has seemed like half an hour.

MISS RICHMOND—Ah, time flies—for happy people.

VANTINE—Time flies for every one. It never moves at any other pace. I have just heard your clock strike, by the way. I must not linger.

MISS RICHMOND—Stay to dinner, can't you? You ought to—for this once.

VANTINE—It would give me great pleasure, only Laura expects—

MISS RICHMOND—But I will see you again to say good-bye?

VANTINE—Oh, I hope so. You'll come to the steamer, will you not?

MISS RICHMOND—If I may. (*They rise.*) All my best wishes go with you, Willie. I sincerely trust you may be very, very happy.

VANTINE—A thousand thanks. And I wish for you, too, the sweetest happiness always, Christine. (*He presses her hand.*)

MISS RICHMOND—How nice of you! Then au revoir. And love to Laura—don't forget.

(*Vantine goes down the stone steps lifting his hat with a backward smile to Miss Richmond, and walks rapidly up the street.*)

VANTINE (*to himself, half cynically*)—What a butterfly she is! Imagine asking her to share a fellow's fortunes in South America. Yet (*with a little sigh*) not long ago I thought she was really fond of me, and came near making a fool of myself on the supposition. She never cared at all. I can see that plainly now.

MISS RICHMOND (*dreamily, to herself*)—Dear fellow! How handsome he looks. Poor Willie! But it is the impossible that always happens. (*She closes the door gently, and still with a smile on her lips runs up-stairs to her room. She walks mechanically to the mirror and looks at her face, touching absently the little curls above her forehead. It is time to dress for dinner. She loosens her sash and takes the comb from her braids. Then she goes to the window and stands looking out at the darkening sky.*) So Laura is the woman of his choice. And I was blind enough to hope—to dream—Oh, God—God pity me!

New York's Grape Industry.

The wonderful growth of grape culture in New York State will come, we think, in the nature of a surprise to most readers. The grape-growing districts of the Empire State are: the Hudson River district, situated in the counties of Orange, Ulster, Rockland, Putnam, and Westchester, comprising 12,500 acres; the Lake Kenka district, including Yates and Steuben Counties, of 14,000 acres; the Seneca, Wayne, and Ontario districts, aggregating 6,500 acres; the Chautauqua district, along the shores of Lake Erie in Chautauqua County, New York, and in Erie County, Pennsylvania, of 10,000 acres.

As the grand total, New York with 43,000 acres of vineyard is the second state in the Union in the extent and value of grape-growing, with California in the lead. The grape industry in New York gives employment to over 25,000 people, and it represents an investment of \$22,000,000.

Some idea of New York's present and future wealth from grape growing can be gained from the figures collected three years ago by the United States Census Bureau. The vintage of 1890 was a rare one. In that year the grape-growers of New York sold over 15,000 tons of grapes to the wineries, and they shipped 49,000 tons, or 98,000,000 pounds of table grapes to Eastern markets principally, while several car-loads went to England.

Now, that portion of the Empire State known as the "lake region" is one of the best grape-growing districts in the world. We refer to the country around the five lakes—Seneca, Kenka, Canandaigua, Chautauqua, and Erie. It is in this country that viticulture reaches its greatest excellence. Many vineyards are as clean and well kept as a garden, and the vines are not allowed to run riot, but they are trained to climb along three lines of wire strung from posts, each about ten feet apart. The growing shoots are

trimmed back to the upper wire, which is about four feet from the ground. Thus, the vineyard presents a very uniform appearance.

The headquarters of the grape industry in New York are around Lake Kenka, a beautiful sheet of water banked on either side by rows and rows of green vines. Such is the landscape for twenty-two miles, and it puts one in mind of the grape districts of France and Germany. The vineyards on Bluff Point are worth going miles to see. The point rises out of Lake Kenka four hundred feet, and the vines creep up the steep, rugged hillside, the colors growing softer and shading into mellow tints till all seem to melt into a skyey haze.

The vineyards look their best when the vines are ready to be stripped of their big clusters. The grape picking begins early in September, after the berries put on their coats of many colors. The fruit is strewn on a background, like the figured paterus of an Axminster carpet.

When the grape crop is ready for picking there is a call for "help." Expert pickers and packers are now in demand. Young men, rosy-cheeked girls, and gray-haired matrons come to the vineyards from the neighboring farms and villages. Most of the workers look eagerly forward to the grape crop from year to year, and they depend upon "grape money" for winter supplies. Some of the young people have other objects in view; perchance the girls may set their hearts on having a new dress or bonnet, and the boys may be "saving up" for Christmas.

The gray dawn of the morning finds the workers in the master's vineyard while the dew is on the leaves. That is the time to see the picturesque side of grape-growing. Most readers have some idea of the items that go to make up a familiar vineyard scene, namely, the long and even rows of vines with their clusters of berries; the moving to and fro of the men, women, and girls; the happy expression on the faces, and the pleasure that comes from the work of stripping the vines. You see the un-studied grace and Delsartian pose of a young girl as she bends low her supple form. You hear fragments of conversation, ripples of laughter, and snatches of song. Altogether this grape-picking time is as good as a picnic for young people.

The grape crop is picked in boxes which hold from thirty to forty pounds when they are full. The pickers cut off the grapes with a pair of shears, which have a coiled spring in the handle to give strength. When the boxes have been filled they are carried to the end of the rows, where there is a roadway. The boxes are gathered twice a day and carted to the packing-house. An expert picker will fill from twenty to thirty boxes a day. The workers are paid usually by the day, sometimes by the box. The wages paid to grape-pickers and packers average about one dollar per day and "board."

The number of crates and baskets required in a season to send the grape crop to market is enormous. The bulk of the Hudson River crop is shipped loosely in crates. The fruit from western New York comes in five- and ten-pound baskets. In the Lake Kenka district alone there are eight factories having an output of three million baskets.

The number of cars sent from the New York lake region last year was about 3,800. As each car holds about 2,750 baskets, the reader can have some idea of the quantity of grapes that is raised in the grape country. Few baskets are found missing—the loss does not amount to one in one thousand.

The grape industry in New York was started along the shores of Kenka Lake about forty years ago. It became firmly rooted about war time, say 1863. The Hudson River grape business also dates from this time. After the war money was plenty, and grapes brought fancy prices. The result was a "boom" in the business. For several years the grape crop yielded the growers big returns. It was a time when "grape land" was held at five hundred dollars per acre. The same land to-day can be bought for less than half that figure. In those days the prices of the fruit ranged from fifteen to twenty cents per pound. Even the wine cellars paid ten cents per pound for grapes. At the present time the average market price of grapes is from three to five cents per pound, and the wine cellars do not pay over one or two cents per pound for grapes; and they can get all the fruit they want at those prices.

The New York grape-growers have found it to their interest to organize, in order to avoid competition. There are associations in the different grape-growing districts of the State. Usually, there is a general manager, who advises the growers when and where to ship. He may also take charge of their crops.

The Chautauqua growers have displayed considerable energy in protecting their interests.

They have organized a corporation known as the Chautauqua and North-East Grape Union, with headquarters at Brockton. The object of the organization is a three-fold one, i. e., first, to obtain good prices for grapes; secondly, to meet the commission merchants and speculators on equal terms, and, lastly, to ship only first-class fruit. Thus, every grower who is a member is required to put his name, together with the seal of the union on his baskets, and each packer must place his number in the basket. If the packing is badly done, it can be traced to the person who did it; if the grapes are poor, they can be followed back to the grower. The union has a general inspector and assistants, who examine the baskets before they are shipped, so that it is difficult for members to ship inferior fruit without being detected. Such a system protects not only the producers, but the consumers, who may be sure of what they buy and pay for.

The bulk of the grapes grown in New York are used for table purposes. Only one-fourth of the crop is made into wines. It is just the reverse in California, where four-fifths of the grapes are turned into wine. Now that the art of preserving grapes is understood, the growers have a long range of season in which to supply the markets. Some years ago grapes grown out-doors could not be had for love or money after December. If Mrs. Diamond-Lace wanted grapes in midwinter for her guests, she paid one dollar a pound for hot-house fruit. This winter the lady can buy all she wants at fifteen or twenty cents a pound.

Many of the grape-growers look to the wine industry to take a constantly increasing share of their surplus crop. Some of the varieties grown are of rare flavor, and make fine wines. The Catawba is such a grape; it is peculiarly fitted for champagne. Most of the California grapes are too heavy in sugar. It is only a question of a few years when the best domestic wines will enjoy their fair share of public favor.

The other day the writer visited several cellars in the vicinity of Hammondsport, New York. There are six wine cellars within a radius of ten miles. Two have gained a worldwide reputation for the purity and excellence of their champagne. The "Great Western," made by the Pleasant Valley Wine Company, and the "Gold Seal" of the Urbana Wine Company, are splendid specimens of what can be produced in America, by Americans, for Americans. These brands have frequently been mistaken for foreign vintages.

L. J. VANCE.

The Meeting of the Winds.

FIERCE from the ice fields the North Wind blew,
His wings were feathered with sleet and snow;
And ever he smote the earth, as he flew,
And laid the meadows and gardens low.

Soft from the palm-groves the South Wind stole,
The petals of flowers to her pinions clung.
Tender was she as a new-born soul,
And sweet and low was the song she sung.

The North Wind and the South Wind met;
They met in a little tossing wind,
Where the velvet leaves with dew were wet,
And the tanager flashed in his scarlet hood.

Then loud and shrill laughed the frosty North,
And fiercely rustled his wings of sleet.
But the flassome South, like a winding swarth,
Twined her soft arms about his feet.

Down smote the North Blast with his wings;
But closer the South Wind clung, and cried:
"Oh, spare the earth, with its tender things!
Take me—slay me—and be satisfied."

The North Wind struggled, the South Wind clave,
And round they spun in a dervish gust.
The leaves and twigs in a circle drove;
The air was filled with the whirling dust.

And lo! love conquered (as true love will).
The North Wind fretted his wrath away;
And over meadow and wood and hill
The South Wind stole, all the balmy day!

JAMES BUCKHAM.

The Russians in Paris.

We have already described the reception of the Russian naval officers in Toulon, and the extravagant demonstration of which they were the object wherever they appeared in public. The welcome extended to the visitors in Paris was no less enthusiastic and cordial; indeed, the population seemed to go wild in their manifestations of delight. The whole city was lavishly decorated; multitudes thronged the streets, singing the Russian anthem; the tricolor of France and the white flag with the blue cross of Russia were seen everywhere. The visitors were formally received and dined by President Carnot, and they were entertained at all sorts of social functions by societies, clubs, and persons of distinction. On the night after their arrival all the streets and public buildings were illuminated. It is said that nothing like the splendor of the scene has been seen in Paris since the empire.

Upon quitting Paris the Russians visited

Lyons, Marseilles, and Toulon again. In the latter place, President Carnot received special honor at the hands of the Russians, and a telegram was received from the Czar, thanking France for the cordiality of the welcome extended to his officers. The Czar added: "The evidences of sympathy shown by the French will add a new link to the chain uniting the two countries, and will, I hope, contribute to strengthen general peace, which is the object of our most constant endeavors." It is said that the money value of the French gifts to the Russians is computed at half a million dollars.

Two Postal Reformers of the Present Time.

THERE are two living Englishmen, Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P. for Canterbury, and Mr. J. D. Rich, postmaster at Liverpool, each of whom furnishes an excellent illustration of the man of affairs striving honestly to serve the public. Both of these men are identified with postal reform, a subject of interest to every person, because the post-office is peculiarly a domestic institution and comes home closer to the people than any other department of the government.

For several years Mr. Heaton has been urging the British government to adopt a system of imperial penny postage; that is to say, he would make the empire a single postal district.



J. HENNIKER HEATON.

when a penny stamp would frank a letter, not merely from street to street, or country to country, but from one end of the Queen's dominions to the other—from Calcutta to Vancouver, from Edinburgh to Sydney. This scheme is interesting to the people of this country, because Mr. Heaton has lately included in it the United States. Some of his English critics have objected to this part of the programme. They say that by admitting a foreign country to the benefits of the reform, its value and efficacy are affected as a means of binding the various parts of the empire together. Mr. Heaton answers that this contention is a fallacy; that, as each country keeps its own postage, it would be open to our government to maintain the present rate, even after it had been reduced for the British Empire. The reform, he contends, would certainly gratify the large number of emigrants from the British Isles who have come to this country, especially the Irish, who are numbered by the millions and who carry on a large correspondence with their relatives and friends in the mother country. Every year 400,000 persons in the United States send over a sum of \$7,500,000 in small postal-orders to their friends in the United Kingdom.

Mr. Heaton modestly says that this is not his "scheme"; it is simply the natural extension of Rowland Hill's plan of penny postage, and is made necessary by the growth and extent of our civilization. From estimates he has made, he has shown that a penny-postage rate, to the very ends of the earth, would yield a profit to the British government. He urges that the Queen's empire is not a compact mass of states, but a large number of communities scattered over both hemispheres, and includes some 330,000,000 of the human race. He compares it to the Dutch and Spanish empires, which fell to pieces for want of a cohesive force. Cheap postal and telegraphic communication will bind the members of these communities together. The commercial interests of the colonies will be benefited by a reduction of the present rate, which is a tax on the merchant. Mr. Heaton says he can understand the State charging a tax of sixpence a ton on coal actually sold, but he cannot understand a tax of sixpence in the shape of postage on the letter, as lending to that business transaction. He believes that the State should encourage, by a moderate contribution, those operations of commerce in the initial stage, which ultimately furnish work to English workers, and thus benefit the entire community. Every year, 350,000 emigrants leave the British Isles to develop the colonial empire. Their works result in the creation of

new markets for British goods. Each emigrant leaves behind him several friends keenly interested in his welfare; all of these people would feel the benefit of the penny postal-rate.

About eight years ago, Mr. Heaton started out with a programme of sixty separate postal reforms; he has won more than half of them, which is saying a great deal, when it is remembered that there are arrayed against him all the forces of stolid English officialism. He says that his search for information among these "Tite Barnacles" has been as exciting as an otter hunt. In answer to inconvenient questions, "the minister would dive into the depths of official ignorance, come up under cover of an obscure phrase, wriggle with ambiguities, snap fiercely at trifling inaccuracies, and generally conduct himself like an injured and hunted creature, instead of stating candidly all he knew."

Mr. Heaton is also the champion of cheap telegraphy. He has often argued against the monopoly of cable communication possessed by the English companies, whose system is so arranged that no competing line can be built.

Mr. J. D. Rich, postmaster at Liverpool, has been connected with the English postal service for half a century. He has known many of the leading postal officials of the United States, who have recognized his ability as a postal reformer, and admired the progressive spirit he has always shown. His relations with Mr. Pearson, late postmaster of New York, were peculiarly pleasant. The English official declared Mr. Pearson



J. D. RICH.

to have been one of the most capable and efficient postmasters of his time.

Mr. Rich began his postal career as a clerk in the Bristol office in 1842. Six years later he was appointed chief clerk in the Bath post-office, and six years after that, in 1854, was given the responsible position of comptroller of the Manchester office. Here it was that he had an opportunity to display his ability as a postal reformer. He at once introduced many improvements, among the more important being a simplified method of sorting, which has since been adopted by all the large English post-offices.

In 1864, when the government decided to extend to Liverpool the district system, which had been made to work successfully in London, Mr. Rich was chosen to arrange the intricate and important details connected with the scheme. During the following ten years he held positions of trust and responsibility in seven leading post-offices, and in 1875, when Mr. Greaves Banning, the postmaster at Liverpool, was retired, he was appointed to take his place. The postmaster at Liverpool not only manages the affairs of the city office and a large outlying district, but superintends the service in the Isle of Man, and a good part of the county of Cheshire, including the town of Birkenhead.

Mr. Rich has been a model postal reformer. He has ever had the interests of the public at heart, and has made every effort to improve the service. To some of our officials on this side of the Atlantic he might furnish an excellent example of what a postmaster should be. In Liverpool he introduced letter-boxes with a movable tablet which shows the hour of the next collection; an improvement which is now in use throughout the kingdom. He arranged for the transfer to the government of the telegraphs in the Liverpool district, and has greatly improved the efficiency of that service. He has been largely interested in developing the "parcels post," a peculiar and important feature of the English mail service.

Mr. Rich is a pronounced civil-service reformer, and believes, with the writer of this article, that the best, in fact the only way to run the post-office is "on business principles." He thinks that this department, in our country, has suffered greatly through the removal of excellent officials for political reasons, their places being given to incompetents as a reward for party services.

Many Americans remember the old post-office building at Liverpool. This will soon be replaced by a handsome structure, which will cover two acres of ground, and its erection will

be due, largely, to Mr. Rich's persevering efforts. The portrait of Mr. Rich, which accompanies this article, was taken at the request of the United States Post-office authorities, and is the first one of that gentleman that has ever been published.

THOMAS L. JAMES.

Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Becket."

THE opening of Abbey's Theatre in New York is an event both socially and theatrically of more than ordinary importance, particularly as it is graced by the reappearance of Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry in a new play, or at least a play new to the New York public, by Alfred, Lord Tennyson. The building of a new theatre in this locality seems more than ever to fix that part of New York as the great amusement quarter of this theatre-loving community. This new building, at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-eighth Street, is a very handsome and imposing structure of Ohio freestone, and presents a very strong contrast to the somewhat meretricious architecture of the Casino, immediately adjoining it. The upper portion is, of course, to be let for offices or studios, and thus it promises to become an important commercial enterprise as well as an amusement one. The cost, it is said, will reach over a million of dollars, on which sum Messrs. Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau are to pay as rent a fixed percentage. This makes it a giant undertaking from the financial standpoint; but this firm of theatrical managers are accustomed to everything upon a large scale, so no doubt need be entertained but that they will handle the new theatre and its responsibilities with the same happy judgment and shrewdness that they usually display.

Up to this time we have only seen one of Lord Tennyson's plays, and that "The Foresters," presented two seasons ago by Mr. Augustin Daly's admirable company, headed by Miss Ada Rehan and Mr. John Drew. The presentation of this stage piece of the poet laureate convinced all experts in stage literature that these plays of Lord Tennyson's were better adapted to the closet than for actual dramatic production, and could only be made presentable by surrounding the work with details of stage management which the author did not provide for in his poetry, nor perhaps ever conceived as fit or even possible. In "Becket," Lord Tennyson has a much ampler subject, and consequently a wider and more generous field for dramatic action, such as is the historical groundwork of wealth for scenic opportunity and costuming which that period of English history is so replete with. And yet, as Lord Tennyson was certainly more of a poet than a playwright, it is only by the shining genius of an Irving and a Terry that "Becket" is made possible. The lesson which Becket's life teaches us, the conflict of church vs. state, in which the latter conquered; this is Lord Tennyson's play. Through this tragedy runs the romance of Rosamund.

The play opens with a prologue, the scene being a castle in Normandy. Henry II. and Becket are seated on the battlements at a game of chess. The King pays little attention to the game, his mind and his talk being on the approaching execution of Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury; being particularly angered by the corruption and arrogance of the church, which he threatens to put down by "the royal customs of our reign." To this tirade Becket replies: "My liege, I move my bishop." Henry loses the game and kicks over the chess-board with royal impatience. Then follow several scenes, revealing among other things the King's love for Rosamund, the bower where she is concealed, Becket's ascetic and martial spirit, and also, as a climax, Queen Eleanor enters and sees the parchment showing Rosamund's hiding-place. The prologue closes with the announcement of the death of Archbishop Theobald. At this period of Becket's life, although the King's chief adviser, he was merely a deacon of the church.

The opening scene of the first act is laid in Becket's house in London; in this act Becket, already archbishop, renews to his friend Herbert of Bosham his forebodings that his interests will clash with the King's. It is plain that with the assumption of his ecclesiastical dignity the spirit of the church militant has entered into Becket's soul. From hence on throughout the great chancellor's life it was one great struggle to elevate his church's temporal and spiritual power, and to avert as long as possible the personal doom he clearly saw foreshadowed. Rosamund is persecuted by Fitz Urse, who, instigated by his hatred of Becket because of the protection he gave Rosamund, finally slays the primate, in the name of the "King's men," just after Becket has passed into the cathedral for vespers; the last scene of the fourth act is transferred to Canterbury. The second act continues in England,

the third opens in France, the fourth act opening again in Normandy.

Mr. Irving has in *Becket* one of the richest roles he has ever essayed, and that he does it justice, displaying fewer of his mannerisms than ever, goes almost without saying. The great priest is one of the most notable figures of history, and Mr. Irving's embodiment of the character is replete with noble touches. He is particularly happy in portraying the fierce churchman's unyielding courage, and in inspiring with fear of his physical prowess even the armed knight. The character of Rosamund is drawn by the late laureate as one of extreme simplicity and confidence; she does not understand her true position, she does not realize it at first; her mind is too pure, too innocent to grasp the wrong the king has done her. It is only when she is told that Eleanor of Aquitaine is the true Queen of England that she sees the ruin her royal lover has wrought upon her. As it is in the portrayal of all the best emotions of woman that Miss Terry excels, it can be seen at a glance that the part of pure, guileless, light-hearted Rosamund de Clifford provides her with splendid opportunities to display that art-creative power with which this lady is so eminently endowed.

HARRY P. MAWSON.

FACE STUDIES BY STILETTO

Any applicant sending us 50 cents will be entitled to a short reading of character from a specimen of handwriting, to be sent by mail, and the monthly edition of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for six months, or the regular weekly edition for five weeks. \$1.00 to a minute and circumstantial reading of character, by mail, and the monthly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year, or the weekly edition for three months. \$4.00 to a character reading from any photograph desired, by mail, such readings to be considered as strictly confidential and photograph to be returned, and the full weekly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year.

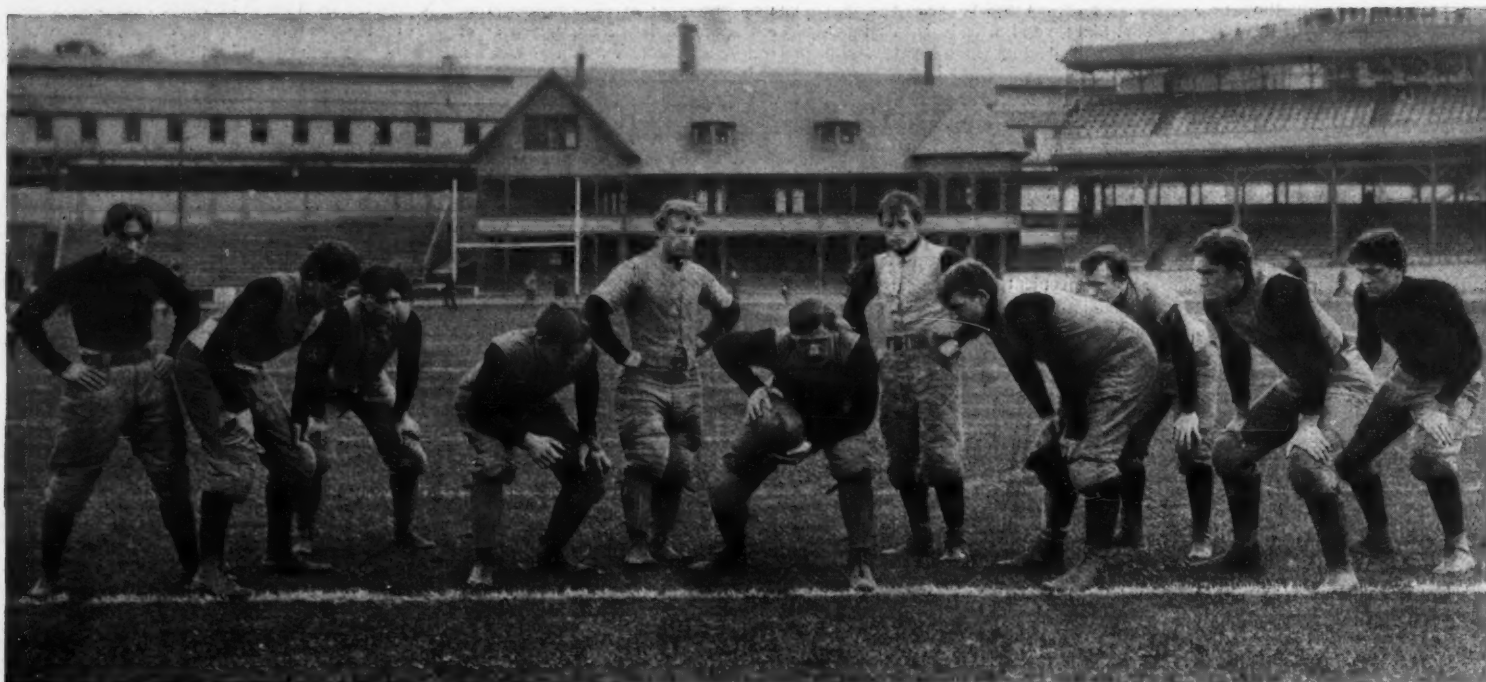
Rev. David H. Greer.

CLEAR, keen, and above all reflective, is the cast of this countenance, and its dominant element is an intellectuality intense in its concentration and magnetic. In the conformation of the head there is symmetry and a balance so fair of the mental and physical man as to argue poise of mind, calm judgment, dispassionate reason, tenderest of sympathy, and force. The brow is even; is both broad and high, both stable and keen. On the summit of the head is veneration and the outward sign of that enthusiasm which builds ideals of mind and manner, ideals which, based upon the logic of well-balanced thought, are possible, fine and strong. The eyebrows



REV. DAVID H. GREER.

are low-set and level, are concentrated and eloquent of individuality and application. The eyes have that cast of vision which looks out upon a world of joy and misery not alone from optical organs, but from the mind. A sensitive spirit and vivid intuitions linger in their depths, and on the surface is thought. In the nose there is the patience of endeavor, and beneath its line moral courage and sincerity. The lips are warm and appreciative, without their ardor the nature were that of an ascetic; they are the touchstone by which sympathy is roused, and in their warmth lives charity. The chin is strong. Its contour is eloquent of courage, but the courage of resistance rather than that of aggression; and decision unmovable and resolute lies in the firm-set angle of the jaw. Most difficult to analyze and intricate is this face, for not one instinct slumbers, and so delicately intertwined are the qualities of mind and man that to fail in the reading of one were shipwreck to the whole.



PRINCETON TEAM ABOUT TO PUT BALL IN PLAY.



KING KICKING A GOAL.



GELBERT RUNNING WITH BALL.



THAYER GOING THROUGH CENTRE.



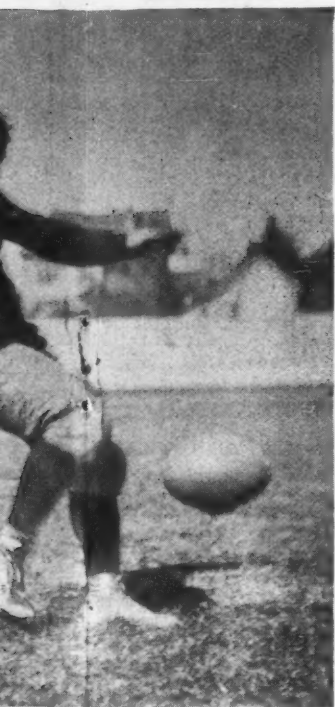
CAPTAIN MACKEY, UNIVERSITY OF



UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA TEAM.



VAIL, QUARTER-BACK, UNIVERSITY OF



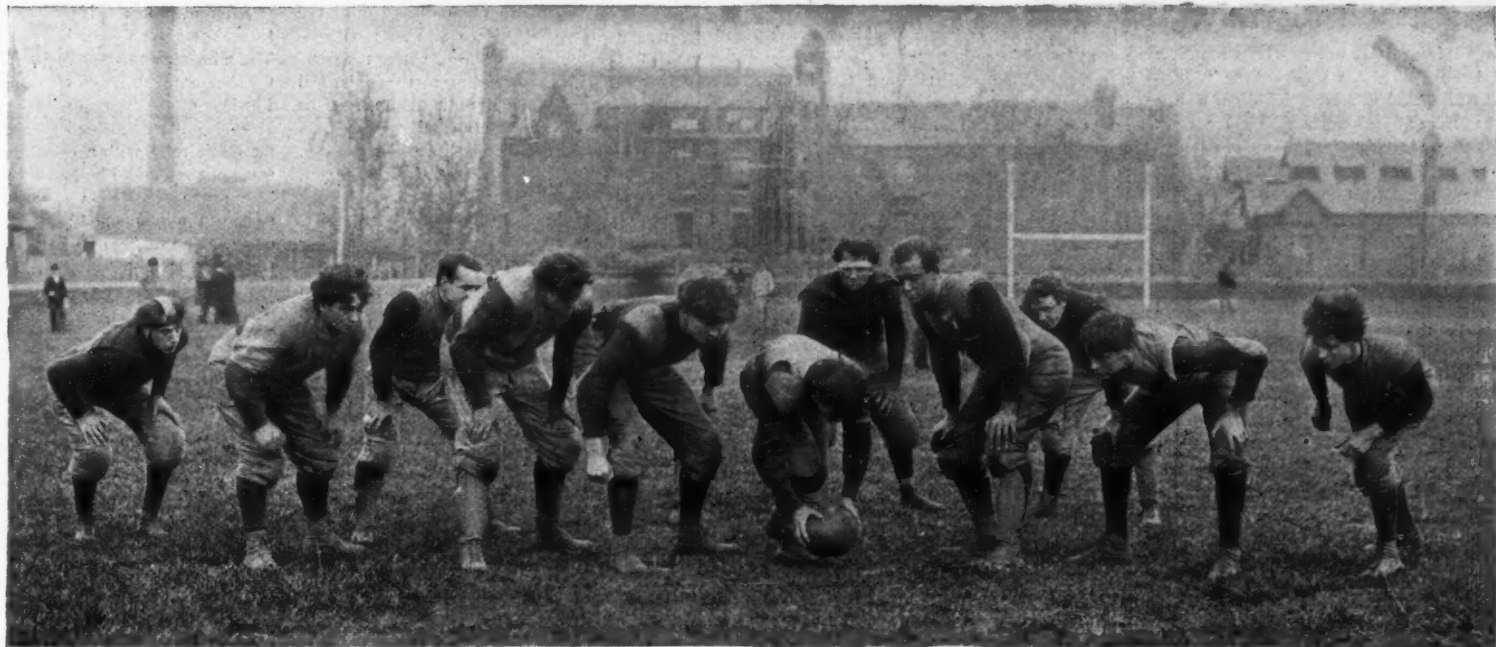
KICKING A GOAL.



Y, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.



ACK, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.



UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA TEAM READY FOR THE KICK-OFF.



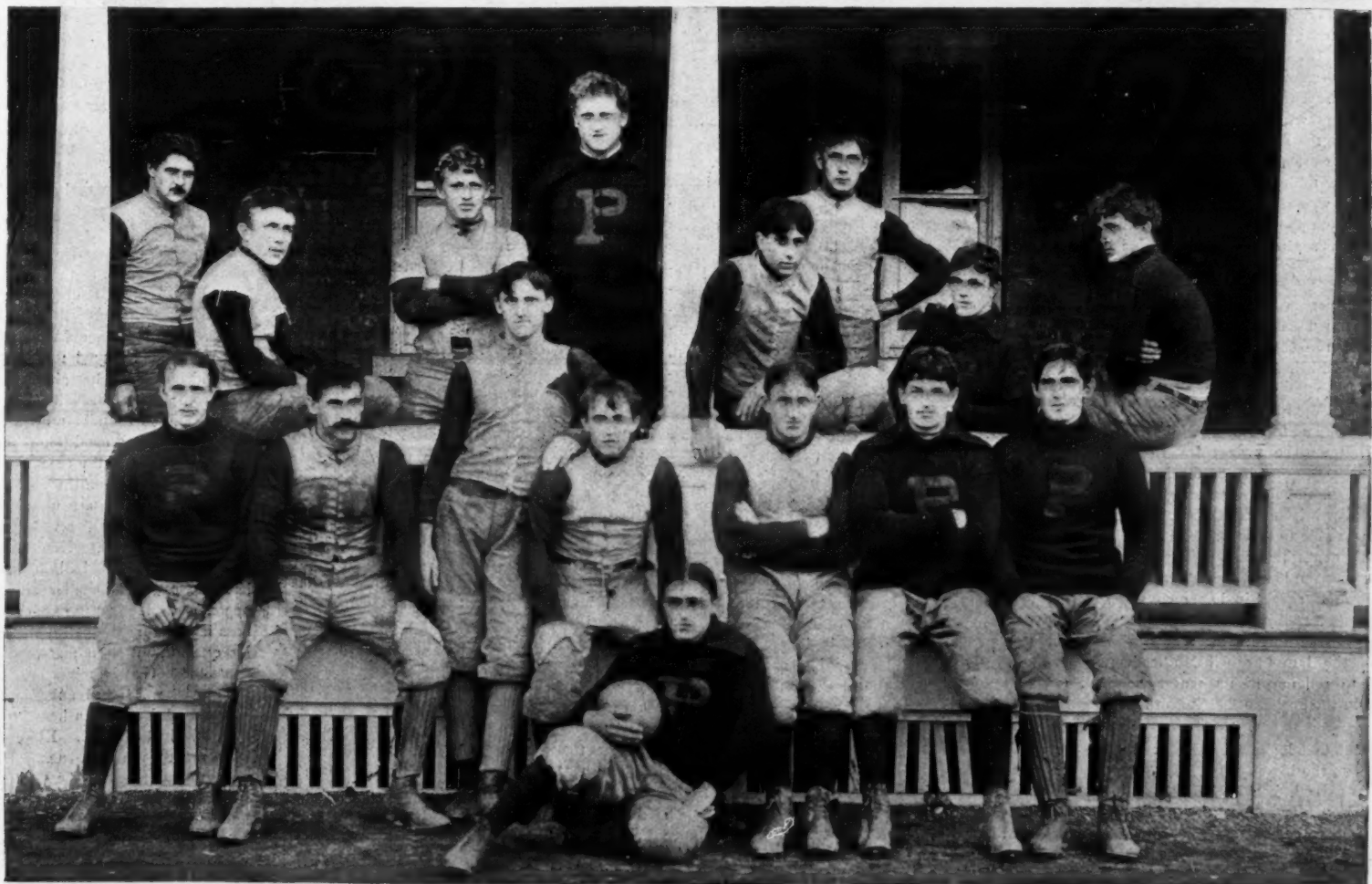
BALLIET READY TO PUT BALL IN PLAY.



CAPTAIN TRENCHARD'S WAY OF TACKLING.



TRENCHARD MAKING A FAIR CATCH.



PRINCETON TEAM.

Vignettes of the Day.

THE wealthiest minister of the Gospel in New York is Dean Hoffman, whose fortune is estimated at \$2,000,000 or more. Dr. John Hall is reported to have an income of \$50,000 a year. He has been paid as high as one hundred dollars a column of eighteen hundred words for writing for a newspaper while abroad. Dr. Rainsford, of St. George's Church, is the tallest minister in New York, being six feet two inches in height. He preaches to a larger congregation than any other minister in the city. Dr. Parkhurst is the most studious of the New York ministers, and is said to be the best educated man in the metropolitan pulpit. Dr. Vandyke, of the Brick Church, is, physically, one of the smallest preachers in New York. But he has a rich, melodious voice, and is a poet as well. Tennyson was one of Dr. Vandyke's best friends. Dr. David H. Greer, of St. Bartholomew's Church, is the finest pulpit orator in the city. Dr. Morgan Dix, of Trinity, is the most reserved in manner and exclusive of any of the New York ministers. Dr. John R. Paxton is the one New



REV. JOHN R. PAXTON.

York preacher who was a drummer-boy in the army. Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., is the sensationalist of the New York preachers, and Rabbi Gottheil is the best Oriental scholar and linguist.

I saw two women on Broadway recently who passed unnoticed in the crowds, but who in their brief day were queens in Bohemia. One was Lydia Thompson, she of the blonde hair, sparkling eyes, and shapely limbs. The other was the once beautiful Pauline Markham, whose voice was described as vocal velvet and whose admirers were as many as the men who saw her; admirers who passed away as the years rolled on like the sighing of the summer wind. Once both were wealthy, petted and loved. Both are now toiling in the glare of the foot-lights, old, wrinkled, and forgotten, thankful even for the opportunity to earn daily bread. Youth is ever glorious, but old age is still a crime.

Another person who attracted my attention was a thin, pale-faced, unhappy-looking woman nestling in the corner of a brougham as she drove along Fifth Avenue. By her side was a sturdy child who watched with eagerness the passers-by in Vanity Fair. The woman was the widow of the late John Kelly, who ruled Tammany Hall as the Czar rules Russia. Mrs. Kelly was in deep mourning for her sister, just dead. When John Kelly was alive the Tammany Hall politicians fawned upon Mrs. Kelly, for she was able to serve them. But since her husband's death the men who profited by his hand neither see her nor visit her, and she has been forgotten, except in her own small circle of friends. Happily, her husband left her a fortune and she can care for herself. She is a niece of the late Cardinal McCloskey, and is devoted to religion in its truest sense. She believes in the gospel of helping others.

This man who looks like a Methodist minister on a visit to the big city is a New York lawyer who has earned, perhaps, the biggest fee on record. He was paid \$200,000 once for his services. His name is William Nelson Cromwell. At present he is counsel for the receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and is esteemed one of the best railroad lawyers in the city. He is thin and wears bushy iron-gray hair. His clothing is not of the fashionable cut. You may often see him reading a novel as he rides up

town from his office. The \$200,000 fee was paid him for extricating a Wall Street firm from an \$18,000,000 embarrassment. This he did in a month's time, and received the large sum mentioned above for so doing. He will probably make \$200,000 more out of the Northern Pacific troubles. His law practice is enormous, and his income is princely. Meantime there are five thousand other lawyers in this city whose pay will not average \$1,500 a year each.

Three young women who will attract a great deal of attention in New York this winter are Helen Gould, Gertrude Vanderbilt, and Virginia Fair. Miss Gould is possessed of more money in her own right than any young unmarried woman in this city to-day. Her fortune is in the neighborhood of \$10,000,000, just half the sum that gossip sets down to the credit of Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore. Miss Vanderbilt will be the richest of the season's debutantes. If all goes well she will some day be the possessor of as much money as Miss Garrett. Miss Fair may seem poor in comparison, for rumor credits her with being worth only \$1,000,000. Of these three young women, Miss Gould is the eldest, and, like Miss Vanderbilt, much of her life has been given up to charitable work. Miss Fair is strikingly beautiful. All of these young women have admirers, and it would not be surprising if they should become matrons during the next twelve months.

It is worth while now and then to pause and consider. New York City contains within its borders more Jews than there are in Jerusalem, more Irishmen than there are in Dublin, more Germans than there are in Hamburg, and more Italians than there are in Rome.

FORSTER COATES.

The Murdered Chicago Mayor.

IT was natural that Chicago should follow Carter H. Harrison to his burial with all the pomp and circumstance of public mourning. He was a man of unique and picturesque personality. He had occupied a conspicuous place in public affairs; he had been identified with the growth and progress of the wonderful young metropolis; he was mayor of the city in the year when the nations or the world were her guests, and had been prominent in all the functions which had marked this great international festival. Then, too, the circumstances of his taking off helped to make men forget his faults and exaggerate their sense of loss. All these facts conspired to make his cruel murder something more than an every-day event, and to give to his burial something of the significance of a national tribute of honor and respect.

It remains true, however, that Mayor Harrison was not a representative of the best thought and characteristics of the section with which he was identified. He was a man, undoubtedly, of great ability, of unbounded confidence in himself, resolute, aggressive, and withal of a kindly nature. He had the genius of leadership, but he chose to employ it in the furtherance of questionable ambitions, and to seek his following among the more dangerous classes. More than once he displayed an unjustifiable sympathy with the vicious and disorderly elements of society, and his political success was due very largely to his popularity with these elements. Not personally an anarchist, he was the apologist of anarchy. When entering upon his last term as mayor, he publicly avowed his purpose to run the city on the "wide-open" plan, and the result of his policy has been seen there during the past summer in the disregard of Sunday, in the wide prevalence of gambling, and in the successful prosecution of other forms of vice and wickedness. He had the opportunity to make Chicago an exemplar of the best forms of our national life; he chose to make it an object-lesson of an entirely different character, and in doing so he inflicted immense damage upon the cause of sound morals in the country at large. He impressed himself upon the life of his time, but not helpfully or wisely. The fact that he was the idol of the dangerous classes of the community will always remain a conspicuous fact of his career, and it will obscure whatever of merit there may have been in his record as a man or citizen. He had acquired his power through his relations to those in the community who put contempt upon law, and it is a curiously tragical circumstance that he perished at last by the hand of one who became a law unto himself in the execution of an insane revenge.

The funeral of the dead mayor, which occurred on the 1st instant, was marked by a general suspension of business throughout the city.

The body lay in state in the city hall until the morning of the obsequies, and was then conveyed to the Epiphany Church, where the services were conducted according to the Episcopal ritual. Men of national reputation served as honorary pall-bearers, and the active pall-bearers were officers of the police and fire departments.

The assassin, Patrick Eugene Prendergast, who was indicted for murder on the second day after the tragedy, will be immediately tried, but there may be some delay in reaching a verdict owing to the allowance of time for the introduction of expert testimony as to the question of the prisoner's insanity. Prendergast makes no concealment of his satisfaction that he succeeded in killing his victim. "He deceived me and I shot him. He betrayed me and I got even with him. That's all. I was justified."

The death of Mayor Harrison has its pathetic as well as its tragic side. He was to have been married shortly to Miss Annie Howard, of Biloxi, Mississippi, who was in Chicago at the time of his assassination, and was called for by him in his dying moments. Miss Howard is the daughter of the late Charles Howard, and is greatly beloved for her charities. The Howard Memorial Library, of New Orleans, was given by her to the city in memory of her father, and is maintained at her expense. It is a beautiful building of brown stone, and is perfect in its appointments.

The summer homes of "the Howards" of lottery fame are in Biloxi. Charles Howard, the father of the present generation, was the founder of the greatest lottery in the world. Since his death his sons have been more or less interested in it. However the method of earning this fortune may be criticised, the way in which it is spent is above reproach. The name of Howard is synonymous with generosity in the little town of Biloxi, as well as in New Orleans. The former owes its fire engine, artesian wells, and fine public-school buildings to the Howard family. The beautiful Episcopal church was built by them as a memorial to the late Reverend Robert Hinsdale, D.D., first rector of the parish. It was here that the wedding of Mayor Harrison was to have taken place. They also pay each year the salaries of rector, organist, and choir.

"Bluxy," as the natives call it, is beautifully situated upon the Mexican gulf, half-way between New Orleans and Mobile. It has all the picturesque features of a foreign fishing village, with its many piers and white sails giving life and variety every hour of the day, and lighting the harbor by night. The city has five thousand inhabitants. It was settled in 1699 by Iberville, a French explorer. The magnificent old tree still stands, under which he made the treaty with the Biloxi Indians for the narrow strip of land between the Mississippi Sound and Biloxi Back Bay.

There are no plantations in the neighborhood. Biloxians remember a day "befo' de surrendah," when the town was a fashionable resort, and rich planters came to drink the water of Silver Spring. "Prodats" was a beautiful place—the old trees still stand, but the statues near the driveway are traditions, as only their bases remain. Stories are told of romances of that by-gone day, and duels fought under the fine oaks. The hotel and gambling hall, where money, plantations, and slaves were gambled away in a single night, have been remodeled into dwelling-houses. "Ladies' Room," in faded letters over a door, hint at an old régime, when ladies lost and won at cards. Two trees in the yard are called "Secession trees." On the day Louisiana seceded they were planted, and stand mute witnesses of the "Lost Cause."

"Beauvoir," where Jeff Davis spent the last years of his life, is six miles from Biloxi. One may drive to it along the beach on the shell road, or through the pine woods. It is a fine old place, but sadly out of repair. Mrs. Davis and Miss Winnie are not here at present, and the house is closed to strangers. It is said the family were obliged to do this in self-defense. Many impertinent sight-seers were not content with ordinary courtesy, and pursued their investigations beyond the limits of politeness. Thirty years after the war one would hardly expect to hear the familiar, "Hang Jeff Davis on a sour-apple tree," but this the family has had to endure many times in recent years.

For the summer and winter visitor alike, Biloxi has many charms in the walks and drives through the pine woods, sailing, rowing, crabbing, and fishing. Trout, flounder, mullet, sheephead, and red-snapper are plentiful.

Visitors to Biloxi are usually interested in the negro churches. The deacon of the Baptist church on Sunday and barber on Monday, approached a winter resident for a subscription, as the "cullud people wanted to rare up a chu'ch."

After a protracted meeting in this Baptist Church eighteen were immersed in Back Bay. The minister announced somewhat positively in the beginning "When we baptize we baptize!" Portions of the service were not unimpressive. The officiating minister had managed to arrange his black robe with a certain grace, indeed as some one remarked he had the air of an apostle. The negro singing is always melodious, and some of the hymns and refrains had really a fine effect. The solemnity of the scene was marred somewhat by the violent demonstrations of those who were immersed "kicking off their sins!"

The Princeton-University of Pennsylvania Game.

ON Saturday last the opposing football teams representing Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania met on the field at Germantown, and a game in the intercollegiate series was won and lost. It was the direct outcome of negotiations which have produced college diplomacy of a character that has hitherto been unknown. For a month or more, the amateur sporting world has had little else to talk about but the troubles of Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania and of Yale in settling the vexed question of professionalism in football. The diplomacy exhibited by the college football legislators, it is alleged, was brought about by a desire on their part to stamp out professionalism. While, apparently, this task has been accomplished to a certain extent, it has been done at a sacrifice of sportsmanlike feeling. The University of Pennsylvania, under the recently framed rules, was compelled to accept the by no means generous terms proffered by Princeton and Yale.

The more conservative men generally deplore the outlook. They say that football will soon be played professionally in this country; this conclusion resulting from a study of the game as it is played by the college teams. Pretty much everything seems to be sacrificed nowadays in order to secure large gates. There is more money in football to-day than there is in any other sport, and in the struggle to gain it, friendship, and at times, honor, is sacrificed. It was alleged, previous to the game of Saturday, that the meeting would be doubly profitable, owing to the notoriety it had obtained through the controversies brought about by Princeton's efforts to down the University of Pennsylvania.

In this season's play Pennsylvania has the advantage of weight and strength, assisted by a good captain and an exceedingly clever coach. Princeton has lost three of her best men behind the line, in Morse, Poe and Homans. Homans was one of the best punters the Tigers ever had. The old players who hold places on the team this year are Balliet, Hall, Wheeler, Lea, Trenchard, King and Holly, with a few substitutes of 1892. Pennsylvania's men have the advantage of weight and Princeton's in agility. The make-up of the Pennsylvania team is superior to that of previous years. Against the men on both teams, charges and counter charges of professionalism have been made. The Tigers allege that Gelbert and Osgood are rank professionals, and they have threatened to make charges against them. They are two of the best men on the Pennsylvania team, and there has been considerable discussion as to why they should have been singled out. Pennsylvania, in retaliation, has had Osgood deny the charges under oath, and then alleged on evidence of four persons, that Balliet had played football for money, tuition and board. It has also been said that King has been playing baseball at Cape May for several years, and been in receipt of money for his services. Such a condition of affairs is not calculated to increase the extremely limited friendship existing between the two Universities.

Balliet and King are widely known as football players. Balliet is a veteran who played for years with Lehigh. His strongest point has been in handling the ball, in which his methods have always been peculiar and puzzling to his opponents. He has the appearance of recklessness in bringing the ball down and sending it to his quarter, but as a matter of fact, his opponents know that he never loses any tricks. In the opposing Pennsylvanian in the recent game, he contended against a heavier and larger man than his rival of 1892. King started his football career as a half-back. His quarter-back play to-day cannot be criticised when his methods of tackling and interference are taken into consideration. He has the reputation of being an extremely steady player, and a man who never loses his head.

The record of the two colleges is interesting and shows that in late years Pennsylvania has made a strong bid to improve her standing in the college world of sports.

S. ARMSTRONG NELSON.



Children in Japan.



PRINCE IMPERIAL OF JAPAN.

seem to be ignorant of the very meanings of the words to dispute, to quarrel, or to fight, but are sweet-natured, amiable, and gay.

The life of a Japanese baby, before it can use its own feet, is not a very happy one, for the Japanese baby practically spends the first two years of its life tied to some one else's back, its happiness during that period depending very largely on that some one else's inclination to continually "move on." Its little legs are tied tight to the other person's back, and a string is passed under its little arms and round that person's neck; thus its arms and head are allowed free play. As the poor mite's chief amusement is sleeping, and it has no pillow or other support, the little head hangs first on one side and then on the other—unless, indeed, it falls straight back—and you wonder every time you see it so why its neck does not break. But it does not, and after sleeping thus for a time baby will suddenly wake up and begin looking around it in a contented, happy manner. Of course they cry sometimes, but it is generally because they are hungry, or the string has become too tight, or the "other person" has stood still too long. I think, considering that they have so little amusement and are always tied up, Japanese babies cry less than any other babies in the world.

In Japan children are dressed in a fashion quite different from the children of America. Their clothing consists of a long robe called a *kimono*, which falls to their ankles. It is open in front down its entire length, but is lapped across and held in place by a sash, which is folded softly and knotted around the waist. And this is their only garment, for they wear nothing underneath, neither shirt nor chemise, skirt nor trousers; not even stockings or shoes. Most often their feet are bare, but a few wear a species of Japanese wooden shoes or sandals of straw. Furthermore, these *kimonos* worn by the children are made of rich silk, often in most brilliant colors, and most magnificently embroidered with strange shapes and signs which we cannot understand, or else with birds, flowers, or human figures in a thousand colors. Right here I must mention that in summer, when it is very warm, the children under seven or eight years of age put aside the *kimono* and wear for their only apparel a handkerchief about the waist. In winter, when snow or rain is falling, they put on overcoats made of long pieces of straw, which are absolutely impenetrable, and very light in weight.

One very strange custom is that the hair of the children is never allowed to grow long. As soon as they come into the world their heads are shaved, although often a little tuft of hair shaped like a crown is left on the top, or else the head is shaved entirely but for two little patches of hair, one on either side, which give to the little wearer an air than which nothing could be more droll. After they are about five or six years old the hair of the boys is allowed to grow a little, and because it has been shaved so often it is wiry and like a brush with very stiff bristles. At about the same age the hair of the little girls is allowed to grow long, and is dressed in a most complicated

manner and ornamented with fancy pins of all colors, with birds, etc. The work of arranging the hair is so difficult that it is done only once a week, and that they may not disarrange the structure when in bed and sleeping, little Japanese girls are not allowed to use pillows like ours. In fact, truth be told, no one there has a bed. They lie on the ground, on mats. And the pillows of the little girls and of the women are a species of wooden bench moderately high, which they place under their necks, and which prevent their heads touching the floor.

I was very much amazed, on my arrival in Japan, to see before almost every house an immense mast, much taller than the roof, from the top of which floated one or several huge fishes, red or green, and made of cloth, which the wind inflated furiously. Very soon I learned that these fishes indicated the number of boys possessed by each family—a son to each fish! The Japanese, being great fishermen and fish fanciers, admire certain species very much—for instance, the carp, which always swims up stream—a sign of courage and perseverance—and which has become there the emblem of the boys, whom they wish to see possessed of these qualities. In spite of their well-known politeness the Japanese put nothing at the end of the mast when they have only girls in the family. Shame! cry shame, young ladies, for the unappreciative ones who do not yet perceive the value and the charm of your sex.

Since we are speaking of fishes, let me tell you that little Japanese children eat a great deal of fish, and eat it entirely raw. The fishes are kept alive in either sea water or river water,

the children see one of these vendors they run after him in joyous bands and relieve him of his load as completely as their small pocket fortune will permit. Then, too, there are in Japan many bazaars where toys are sold—swords, guns, pistols, drums, trumpets, horses, menageries. All the games known here are to be found there, and many more beside. The dolls resemble the little Japanese themselves very much, and are very pretty. At Tokio, the capital, there is one quarter, consisting of three or four streets, which contains nothing but bazaars for the sale of children's toys. It is the paradise of little Japanese children, and nothing in the world can give them greater pleasure than a promenade through these streets bordered with gay shops resplendent with thousands and thousands of beautiful playthings.

Christmas and New Year's Day are unknown as holidays, but once each year there is a great children's festival. On that day the bazaar quarter is magnificently illuminated, and the little children gather there and are laden down by their parents with all the toys their little arms can carry.

I have often seen Japanese children playing in the parks or in the streets, and have seen very funny races, the strongest boys carrying on their shoulders little boys who played at coachmen, and so they ran. I have also seen teams of boys harnessed together, one in front with two behind holding him by his waist, while on the heads of all three was perched a fourth who guided them as best he could. But it is not easy to run so, and these teams often come to grief, but the Japanese are so supple and so nimble that they are very seldom hurt. They are great gymnasts. In the schools more than an hour each day is spent in exercises of the body. The schools for little girls and young ladies are somewhat different. Naturally they are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, history and English, but fully half the time is given to manual labor, such as sewing, cooking, and

it was a name, and many of them have given it to their dogs or their cats or birds, which they call "Comeer."

The Emperor and Empress of Japan have a son, now about fourteen years old. The young prince is very intelligent and studies hard. He speaks English and French. I have seen him several times. Once, among others, at a grand military review held on the birthday of his father, the Emperor. He wore a superb uniform as captain, and was mounted on a pretty black pony. During the whole time of the review he was close at the Emperor's side and gave me the impression of being an accomplished horseman.

A Japanese house has no bricks, no walls, no chimneys, and no windows. This sounds very funny, and so it is; yet a Japanese house is both pretty and comfortable. The most prominent thing about it is the roof, which is made of large, heavy tiles and projects some distance beyond the sides. The roof is supported on posts, which are not buried in the ground, as you would expect them to be, but rest upon large, flat stones, so that the house may rock to and fro upon the stones instead of falling, when shaken by an earthquake or hurricane. All the rooms are on one floor and are separated by sliding doors, which can be pushed in and out when going from one room to another, or taken out altogether if it is desirable to make the room large.

The side of the house consists of more sliding doors, made of very thin white paper, through which light comes, but you cannot see outside unless you put your finger through and make a hole. The floors are covered with soft, white mats, which are pretty and clean, and the low ceilings are made of wooden planks.

Japanese people, though the most artistic people in the world, are also the most simple in their daily life. Their furniture consists of two or three heavy quilts, called *futons*, for each person, and which serve for both bed and bed-clothes, some small flat cushions on which they sit, very small tables, about six inches high, several "*hi backis*" or fire-boxes, and sauce-pans. These things, with, of course, clothes, which are kept in a sort of chest of drawers, and a beautifully painted silken scroll, which answers to our pictures, are the principal belongings of a Japanese family.

A. B. DE GUERVILLE.



IN JAPAN.

in the kitchen, and immediately on sitting down at the table they are cut in small pieces, and, without salt, without pepper, or seasoning of any kind, eaten with the aid of two little sticks called chop-sticks; for in Japan forks and knives are unknown. At first thought the idea of eating raw fish is very repulsive; but, after all, do we not eat oysters and clams raw? Yes, and what is more, alive?

Often in Japan strolling peddlers are seen who wander about carrying over one shoulder a long pole, from both ends of which hang whole stores of candy and sweets. As soon as

the arts of painting and embroidery. All the schools are free, but the work of the pupils is sold under the direction of the management, and they work from eight to ten hours a day.

The little Japanese boys love to imitate the Americans. I have seen whole bands of little fellows amusing themselves whistling, and whistling American airs. Four of them had formed a quartette one day, and with energy enough to split their cheeks were whistling "Marching through Georgia."

Having heard Americans call their dogs by saying "Come here," they have supposed that

To the Organ-grinder's Baby.

Rockabye baby, on the cold street,
Mother-bread shields thee, milk-warm and sweet;
Father-hand grinds thee a shrill lullaby,
Under the gray of an unfriendly sky.

Rockabye baby, waif on our shores,
Dream of the sea and the dip of the oars;
Dream of the warmth of Italy's sky,
While father grinds thee a shrill lullaby.

Dream of the glint of an oriole's wing,
Over the nest where baby-birds swing;
Dream of the low, golden-fruit-laden trees,
And gondoliers singing on opaline seas.

Rockabye baby, winter is near,
Under thy feet drift brown leaves and sere;
Over thy head there is steel in the sky,
And a wail in the wind as it goes whirling by.

Rockabye baby, nor fear the gray cold,
Mother-arms closely thy dear limbs enfold,
Mother-lips kiss thee,—there, do not cry,
Father still grinds thee a shrill lullaby.

BELLE HUNT.

Prize Winners.

Silver bracelet—Sarah Atlanta David, Atlantic Mine, Michigan.
Silver pencil—John S. Fletcher, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Honor Roll.

Alice B. Fletcher, Otto N. Davies, Marion Doane, Ella James, Jeannette Newbrandt, Harvey Allison, Minnie Wilson, Hilda Ames, Alfred Anderson, Williams Morgan.

Prize Offer.

For girls, a silver bracelet.
For boys, a folding silver pencil.
These prizes will be awarded for the most correct and neatly written answers to the following historical questions:

- I. What great king reigned in England less than one thousand years after the birth of Christ?
- II. What was his best legacy to his people?
- III. Of which great arm of England's power did he lay the foundation?
- IV. What were his personal qualities?
- V. What was the most remarkable feature of his reign?

Answers must be sent in on or before November 20th. They should be addressed care Children's Department, LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

This competition is open to all.



STREET IN NORTHAMPTON—ACT I, SCENE 2.



THE HALL IN NORTHAMPTON CASTLE—ACT I, SCENE 4.



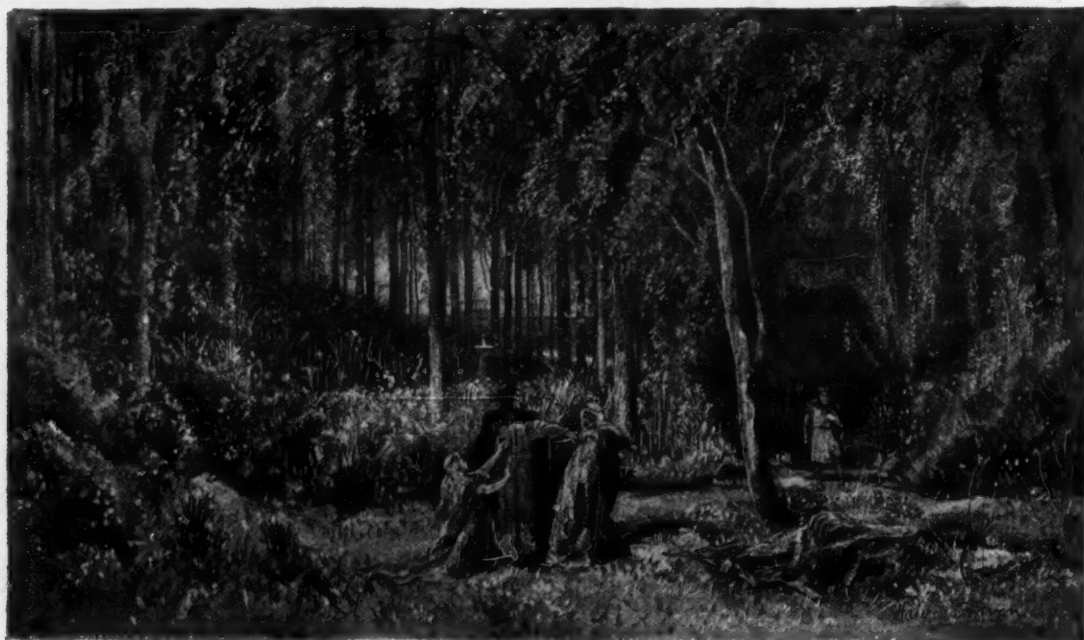
MISS ELLEN TERRY AS "ROSAMUND."



"ROSAMUND" KNEELING BY THE BODY OF "BECKET" IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE MURDER.



MR. HENRY IRVING AS "BECKET."



"ROSAMUND'S" BOWER—ACT III, SCENE 3.

THE DRAMA IN NEW YORK.

INTRODUCTION OF TENNYSON'S PLAY, "BECKET," AT ABBEY'S NEW THEATRE, BY MR. HENRY IRVING'S LYCEUM-THEATRE COMPANY, OF LONDON.
[SEE PAGE 209.]



THE RUSSIAN SQUADRON AT TOULON—VISITORS AROUND THE "EMPEROR NICHOLAS I."



GENERAL CHANOINE OFFERING BREAD AND SALT TO ADMIRAL AVELAN, ON HIS ARRIVAL AT THE "CERCLE MILITAIRE," PARIS.



THE PLACE DE L'OPERA IN PARIS, ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE RUSSIAN OFFICERS.



ADMIRAL AVELAN AND THE OFFICERS PASSING THROUGH THE PLACE DE LA BASTILLE IN PARIS.

THE VISIT OF THE RUSSIAN ADMIRAL AND NAVAL OFFICERS TO TOULON AND PARIS, FRANCE.

FOR THE WOMEN

CONDUCTED BY ELLA STARR



THE "HARLEQUIN" HAT.

In Fashion's Glass.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied; or she will make purchases for them without charge when their wishes are clearly specified.]

In these days of "wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sere," a warmth of color in dress is thoroughly in keeping.

This is first noticeable in the red vests which are so prevalent with all sorts and conditions of costumes. They are made of fine cloth in the various shades of red, from scarlet geranium to a rich dahlia tint. The military effect, when the vest is buttoned up to the high collar at the throat, is perhaps the most ultra-fashionable, but again it is seen open at the neck to display a four-in-hand tie.

The new winter woollens are well calculated to accompany these red vests, for so many of them are shot in two colors, as a rule with the lighter color as the background, and occasionally a faint suggestion of red is noticeable. The English woollens are designated as "sponge," "hopsack," and "oatmeal cloths." What the English call hopsack the French designate as *natté* cloth. Silk is introduced into the composition of the handsomest fabrics. Even the coarser hopsacks are enlivened with gleaming threads of silk in a paler color. Some hopsacks have alternate meshes of silk and wool plaited together in two colors, one light, the other dark, such as heliotrope and pistache, violet and burnt brown, silver and dark red, etc.

Ombre effects are prevalent, and few of the richest woollens are not either shot or shaded.

Some lovely matelassés are of silk and wool with shot ground and silk pattern. These are to be used principally for bodices and sleeves. The colors are exquisitely but oddly blended—flame and blue, blue and dahlia, violet and green, etc. The oatmeal cloths are the most expensive materials, but they are beautiful and soft in texture.

Another feature of the season's materials is the network in velvet or raised black wool on the surface. The idea was presented in the spring, but is more extended this fall. Some very beautiful effects are obtained by the black velvet network on the shot silk or wool ground. Velvet is much applied to woolen fabrics. There are hopsack cloths with small velvet spots; other hopsacks in some rich color show a small raised velvet network over the surface, run at the edges with silk of a bright shade.

The fancy velvets, to be used principally for sleeves and trimmings, are mostly ribbed or in tiny stripes, and all are shot or shaded. There are velvets in black or dark colors, with bright colored shot ground, the tiny velvet stripes thickening into close patches at intervals for spots. By various means the new velvets are wonderfully chameleon-like in effect, looking totally different from every point of view. There are others with light grounds and large spots which gleam parti-colored beneath the velvet pile in certain lights. There are shaded "terry"



FRENCH HUNTING-COSTUMES.

artistically draped over a full coat-sleeve lining without following any given pattern. The results are much better.

Fullness has a tendency to-day to drop softly and naturally, and this renders more easy the process of alteration or modernizing.

OUT-DOOR GARMENTS.

The present fashions in coats and wraps seem to have been designed expressly for the very tall and the very slight, and it is only such women who are quite equal to wearing them. The frills and collars which are now the fashion to wear on everything, and which may be termed "flamboyant," are far from becoming to the short, stout woman. To be sure she will wear them, but not with any degree of dignity.

Jackets and long coats are being cut with fluted basques—that is, the basques form natural pleats from their own fullness, without being pleated at the waist. These basques are cut with the corsage, and need great art to shape well. Huge collars are a feature of the winter coats, whether made of cloth or fur. The revers collar is almost a pelerine, with fluted epaulet shoulders, and the pelerine finishes in great revers. It is indeed most stylish. The three-quarter capes are very beautiful, very full and graceful, with lovely yokes or pelerines of jet, lace, fur, and the like. Black moire is to be as much worn as velours du nord for fashionable capes and mantles.

Coats in black cloth are to be extremely fashionable, and the cloth may be either rough or plain. The collar and edges of the front are bound with Persian lamb, and a sort of bodice or corselet effect is done in heavy braid on the fronts below the bust line. Cuffs and collar are decorated to match. As a deal of braiding is to be used on costumes, when the coat is thrown



JACKET IN SEAL AND ERMINE.

reasonably short flannel skirt, high, stout boots, a close cap, and a comfortable blouse or a Norfolk jacket.

A clever woman of Brooklyn has invented a waterproof garment which thoroughly protects the dress from wet. She calls it the "duck's back," and has also invented the gossamer-like material of which it is made. It is a stylish garment, and is arranged to inclose the skirts at the hem, so that the ankles are perfectly protected, and may be adjusted at a moment's notice in any sudden downpour of rain.

The Empire winter coats for little ones are indeed charming. They are just like the ordinary Empire frock, which falls free from a long yoke, but they are further ornamented with pelerines or epaulets, and trimmed with the fur which edges the cuffs and collar. These coats are generally made in cloths of bright artistic colors, and have large velvet collars or pelerines. Good serviceable costumes of "splashed" tweeds or hopsack are trimmed with braid, for girls of twelve to sixteen years. The braids this year are numerous and handsome. Many form wavy lines, which are newer than the straight Russian braids.

The "Harlequin" hat is one of the prettiest shapes of the season. It carries out the present fancy for hat brims turned up from the face, and, drooping at the sides, gives a jaunty air to the wearer. The "Amazon" is somewhat similar in shape, and the "Marie Meyer" has a fall of lace all about the brim, with strings which tie under the chin, and a richly-tinted rose nestling on the hair at the back. All of these hats are rich in their display of ostrich tips. The plateaus of felt which are to be had in all colors may be gracefully shaped and wired to suit any face, but feathers are not as appropriate for garnitures as quills and aigrettes, with knots of ribbon.



BLACK VELVET AND CREAM LACE.

fabrics looking just like velvet, but they are entirely of wool. They have shaded grounds, the shades producing stripe effects. There are some beautiful shot silks and wools, with black woolen raised patterns. Parti-colored woolen grounds, rather rough, are figured all over with spreading lines or "shoots" of dark velvet. The ribbed velvets to trim woolen dresses are in every conceivable shade, either plain or ombre.

Very little alteration is observable in the cut of skirts. The modified bell skirt still holds its own, but thus far skirts promise to be less trimmed than in the summer. There is less flouncing and fewer bands. Braids are to be largely used in horizontal or perpendicular lines, and the richer materials will be elaborate with lace and passementerie.

The passementeries are really marvels of beauty, and the laces are lovelier than ever, in rich combinations of scrolls and conventional flowers. Insertion bands will be used to some extent as trimming, but the new laces, artistic and faithful copies of the antique guipure, Venetian point, and rose point, have the deep tooth scallops which are so graceful and artistic.

Sleeves of the present day costumes are decidedly a distinguishing feature. They are widely varied and are extremely pretty if kept within reasonable bounds. The moderate gigot or familiar leg-o'-mutton sleeve will be foremost in favor for autumn and winter garments. The most effective sleeves are those which are

open and displays the same decoration on the dress beneath, a perfect harmony is preserved. Frequently the large pelerine collar and wide cuffs alone will be braided, or again a double-breasted effect will be defined by the braiding.

The favorite furs are brown bear, sable, mink, ermine, seal, Persian lamb, chinchilla, Thibet goat, and blue fox, which is rare and costly as yet. Ermine is to be largely employed for evening wraps and carriage-cloaks of rich velvet. The furs are used in very large pieces as collars, pelerines, and a broad band down the front. Strips of black velours du nord and ermine are a favorite trimming for black moire capes.

NOVELTIES IN MODES.

What the French woman does, she does with a vim. She followed her English sisters in taking up the bicycle, and she is riding it to the very limit of her physical capacity; and her latest notion is to go to the theatre on it, where it is checked, like an umbrella or an overcoat. Now she has gone into hunting, and is prowling about all day through the old forests, with her gun slung over her shoulder, looking for game, and occasionally hitting it. Her costume is very much abbreviated as to skirts, her leg-gings or hosiery of the most attractive nature, her waist tapering beneath a gay sash or girdle, and her hat of the most jaunty variety. The "slaughter season," however, has little interest for our American belle, but if she does go a-hunting into the North Woods, she does a

Excuse My Back.

Why should you make this request when with the Extension Handle and



Size, 3 x 5 in. Your back can receive a bath as easily as any part of the body? The handle is instantly adjusted and is packed with every brush.

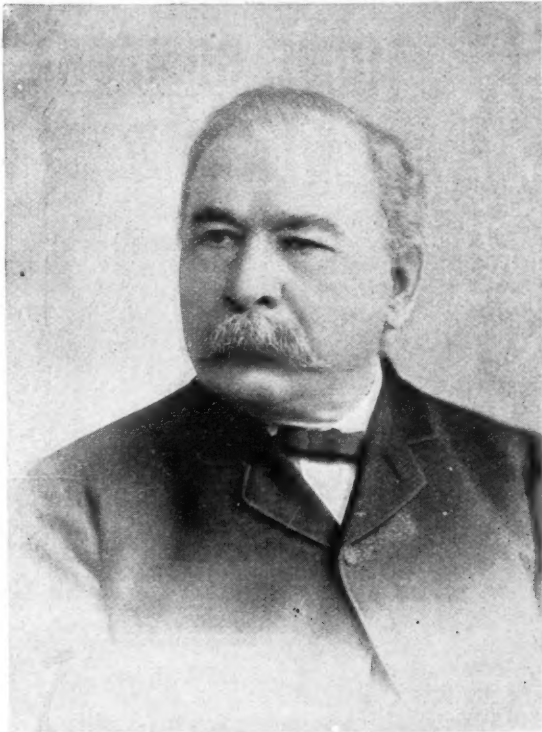
For Bathing. Being flexible it fits every curve of the body. The flat-ended teeth by their compact arrangement remove the dead cuticle without injury to the skin, leaving it in a healthy glow.

Massaging. For all muscular and nervous troubles this has proved even better than the hand-rubbing, as it does not irritate the skin. It is very soothing, causing the muscles to relax, and while exercising them, thoroughly circulating the blood. As a "rubbing-down" brush for athletes it has no equal. It is one solid piece of rubber, and indestructible. For sale by all dealers in Toilet Goods or mailed on receipt of price. Catalogue mailed free.

Everything in Rubber Goods. C. J. BAILEY & CO., 22 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

A LITTLE FUR STORY.

TALKS about business are generally held to be rather tedious to all save those very nearly concerned, and hence it has become a part of the etiquette of the world that to talk of the shop is impolite. This, like every other rule, has its exceptions, and the universal exception is that when a business is not so humdrum as to be merely a routine, but involves the exercise of trained judgment, ingenious methods of manufacture, and is full also of the spirit of adventure, for then it cannot fail to have an interest, not only for those engaged in it, but for all those



JOHN RUSZITS.

who look into it with any care or intelligence. The fur business, for the reasons mentioned, is full of interest. It begins with the trappers on the frontiers, in the forests and the mountains; it goes through various forms of barter; many of the skins are sent long journeys that only the artificialities of commerce make necessary, and the business is not ended till my lady has her cape of mink and sable or coat of seal-skin safely on her shapely shoulders. And even then it cannot be said to be actually finished, for many of these furs are so valuable that the owner is not justified in keeping them at home during the summer, with only the ordinary prevention against moths, but sends them to a furrier for safe storage.

Businesses in New York, to a very great extent, cluster in groups—Maiden Lane for jewelers, for instance, Church Street for dry goods, and Mercer Street for furs. This is not the result of mere accident. A very large establishment in any one line happens to locate in a neighborhood. This makes it desirable that the smaller concerns should be near by, for the lesser proprietors know very well that all large purchasers will be sure to look over the stock of the great establishment. Therefore, they must be near by to catch the falling crumbs. In walking through Mercer and Greene, between Bleecker and Broome streets, I have often wondered how it happened that there were so many furriers in this neighborhood. As I had been much interested in furs since the international dispute about pelagic sealing, I determined to satisfy my curiosity on several points at once. When I asked how the fur people happened to be in one neighborhood, the answer came quite promptly. It was necessary for them to be near John Ruszits, who for nearly half a century was the acknowledged leader in the American fur trade. He was to it for forty years before his death in 1890 what the first John Jacob Astor was in the early years of the century. Though Mr. Ruszits is, no more, his business is carried on as vigorously as ever, and I determined to seek my information at his old place; for I felt that I would there be drinking at the fountain head. The business at present, it must be explained, is conducted by the John Ruszits Fur Company, a corporation which took it over from the executors of the estate. This business has not only made most wonderful progress since Mr. Ruszits began it in a loft in Maiden

Lane in 1851, but it has made great progress in the past two or three years, and is now beyond question the largest fur house in the world. In many features it has been enlarged and modernized. The floor space now used is nearly twice what it was two years ago. In large cities fire is the great enemy, so the Ruszits Company is compelled to carry an insurance of one million dollars. But the industrious moths and other vermin are fearfully destructive if they are given any chance. Cleanliness is the greatest safeguard, and therefore the floors, the walls, the ceilings, and everything in this immense establishment are kept as clean as soap and water can make them. But this is not the only precaution. Tar-paper, camphor, and other moth preventives are used, with astonishing liberality. In the basement there is an immense ice-house for reducing the temperature of the storage-rooms during the hot months when moths and other vermin increase and multiply with uncomfortable fecundity. Not only does the company store vast quantities of its own manufactured and unmanufactured stock in these cool rooms, but the furs of customers and others are taken on storage. In this place the sea-otter skins, worth one thousand dollars a piece, are kept carefully under lock and key, as are also the imperial and crown Russian sable skins, that are worth one hundred and fifty dollars a piece, though so small that from thirty to forty of them are needed for a cape. An order for such a cape is not received every day. Indeed, such an order is an event, and one cannot be much with fur people without hearing of the ten-thousand-dollar sable cape that is worn by the wife of one of the Standard Oil magnates.

The seal continues to be the most popular of all furs, and of the entire catch the Ruszits Company controls and manufactures one-fifth. It is interesting to know that though the price of sealskins has risen one hundred per cent. in the past few years, it is the best judgment of the trade that the price is likely now to remain much more constant. Poaching having been stopped, it is easier than formerly to estimate what the supply is likely to be. It is an interesting fact that practically all sealskins are taken to London to be sold and dyed. London is the accepted market, and fur dealers from all over the world send there to buy the sealskins needed at public auction. These sales are while the skins are in their crude state. Then they are dressed and dyed and sent to the four quarters of the earth to be manufactured. Note what a pilgrimage an Alaska sealskin manufactured by the John Ruszits Fur Company will have made before it reaches its final destination. The seal is taken on an island in the Behring Sea. Thence it comes down the Pacific coast and is brought by rail to New York; from New York to London, from London back to New York, where it is manufactured in Mercer Street. Now suppose this garment is bought by some one in the far West, before its final destination it will have more than made a journey round the world. How curious and interesting are the artificialities of commerce!

Down in the basement, near by the storage-rooms before alluded to, is a curious old press which formerly belonged to the original John Jacob Astor.

I learned one or two things while going over this place that may be interesting to ladies. Capes rather than coats appear to be at present the favorites of fashion. There is sense in this in ordinary latitudes. Body coats, except in very severe weather, are too warm. The capes, however, are not open to this objection, and when they go to the waist or below they are an admirable protection. These capes are made of both Alaskan and Shetland seal-fur, of mink and sable, of astrakhan and black marten, and of African monkey. I mention these furs because I recall them, but the garments are also made of half a dozen other skins. Chinchilla is to be very fashionable this winter. But it would be

better for me to quote an authority as to the styles than to bungle along in a territory to which I am a stranger. Here is what the authority says:

"The short capes and cravats seen in many of the stores must belong to last season, as longer capes and the stole or victorine style of collar will be more fashionable. The beauty and style of mink cannot be denied; we only wonder how it ever went out of fashion even for a time. The new full-back sealskin jackets differ so much from former ones in width and length that women able to afford it will have a new sealskin. Fur trimmings, fur-trimmed hats, and fur millinery ornaments are already shown at the retailers. Several ermine capes and cloaks for evening wear are to be noticed, but for street purposes brown furs reign supreme, not forgetting the fancy for black Persian lamb, either closely curled or the still-born skin that looks like it had been moiled in glossy waves.

"Muffs are larger; the regular carriage muffs cover the hands and wrists, while two years ago they hardly admitted the fingers. Fur-lined evening cloth coats frequently have the entire collar of fur. A new boa has a head which is made to fasten under the wearer's chin, and from the animal's mouth depends one long end, which falls below the knees and is tipped with two tails. Capes are fuller around, but many are plainer on the shoulders, though high shoulders predominate. The French are responsible for the re-introduction of ermine and chinchilla. English furriers show many dressy garments trimmed with ermine. Green, purple or black velvet carriage-cloaks, trimmed with ermine, are among the very choice novelties."

One of the most astonishing things I learned in my little excursion into the territory of furs was that a person of moderate means could buy very warm and comfortable furs at small prices. Between the China dogskin and the Russian sable there is a vast difference. But a dogskin or a goatskin coat would keep one very warm. And so there is a very great difference between

dissipated. It is to be understood that the Emperor will not hastily set aside the consideration of some points on which, as he fears, there might be some friction between monarchical and republican instincts. Yet he would be in error if he supposed that the members of the New York Yacht Club are entirely ignorant of the etiquettes which are observed throughout the courts of the world. Much as we prefer our own system, we do not expect other countries to share all our views—at least not at this date.

Even viewed from our own side, if our President, through proper love of sport, appeared with his challenging yacht in Germany, we would not expect him to dine with every Tom, Dick and Harry, or to have the unpleasantness of declining such invitations. Yet we feel sure of this, that no one would be more pleased to sit at a New York Yacht Club dinner, and to accept the hospitality of the keenest lovers of sport than the Emperor of Germany. In all matters pertaining to the extending of hospitalities there is but one rule—that hosts consider the prejudices of guests rather than advance their own. From the tasting of salt with the Arab to an emperor's banquet, this rule holds good. Neither America nor the yacht club is necessarily in the position of host because of a challenge for the cup. A banquet given by the club, as a club, would be entirely proper, but, considering the peculiar and very east-iron prejudices of emperors, we are of opinion that the invitation of Mr. James D. Smith in any unofficial capacity would not be necessary to America as a nation.

We touch the matter solely in the best interests of sport. William of Germany is a lover of sport second to none living. He is a restless



THE OLD FUR PRESS OF JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

the rug made of the Royal Bengal tiger skin and that from the ordinary bucking goat, but the goat-skin rug does very well when the tiger skin, the lion skin, the ice-bear skin, and so on, are all out of the question. If one has not five hundred dollars for a coat it is satisfactory to know that fifteen dollars will buy one quite as warm if not nearly so handsome, and that if it is not convenient to pay six hundred dollars for a lion skin and head a real fur rug can be had all the same for two dollars. The above is a sketch of the original John Jacob Astor press, now in use by the John Ruszits Fur Company at 71, 73, 75, 77 Mercer Street, New York.

PHILIP POINDEXTER.

An Imperial Challenge.

FROM the gossip that has leaked through the English clubs, it is evident that Emperor William of Germany would order a yacht and challenge for the America's Cup if some of his doubts as to the advisability of the movement could be

spirit, possessed of an energy that is almost untirable. If he had not been born to the questionable satisfactions of being an emperor, he would have been the explorer of some dark continent. Clearly, Europe is too small for him. He flits about on special trains, hunting in Austria, reviewing troops in St. Petersburg, steering his yacht (known to us as the *Thistle*) through the flocks of the Baltic, or hauling ropes with the Prince of Wales on the *Britannia* versus *Navahoe*. What he wants is elbow-room. In America he can get it. Wisdom suggests this. For, we fear that in some one of his rushes through the little countries over there he'll fall over the side and get drowned. But here, both in matter of entertainment and otherwise, it will be our pleasure to respectfully yield to him all the space which doth hedge a king. It is difficult to say what the excursion boats will do in this way during the yacht-race, but one thing we can positively guarantee, that if he does not send over a better boat than *Valkyrie* he will, at the finishing line, have even more elbow-room than he wants.

STINSON JARVIS.

A HOUSEWIFE once declared in wrath,
Tobacco made her choke,
So to the cellar of his house
Her husband went to smoke.

But when a fragrance filled the air
She cried, "What is it, Jack?"
And when he said, "Yale Mixture, dear,"
She answered, "Please come back."

CAPABLE SUBSTITUTES.

"You don't have monarchs in this country,"
said the foreigner, musingly.
"Not by that name," replied the native.
"We have servant-girls, however."—*Judge.*

SUPERIOR to vaseline and cucumbers. Crème Simon,
marvelous for the complexion and light cutaneous
affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin.
J. Simon, 13 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Park &
Tilford, New York; druggists, perfumers, fancy goods
stores.

JOTTED DOWN.

GEORGIE—"Mamma, Ethel's no fun at all any
more; she bawls at every little thing."
Ethel—"Don't believe him, mamma; he's
pinched me all full of black-and-blue memoran-
dums."—*Judge.*

WHEN the first Napoleon gave an elaborate banquet
at Versailles it was always topped off by a Marie
Brizard & Roger cordial. They are still on sale and
the quality never changes. T. W. STEINER, Union
Square, New York.

SEX IN GARMENTS.

MAMMA—"Did you find your uncle Tom sick
in bed, Arthur?"
Arthur (aged seven)—"No, mamma. He was
sitting up with his Father Hubbard wrapper on;
an' he was eating some tea."—*Judge.*

"WHEN pain and anguish wring the brow
A ministering angel thou"—Bromo-Seltzer.

MORE LIKE IT.

HUNKER—"Miss Kilduff is a girl of the
period. She is always asking questions."
Spats—"In that case I should call her a girl
of the interrogation-point."—*Judge.*

USE Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the renowned
appetizer, of exquisite flavor.

WELL VERSED IN DIVISION.

PA—"Bobby, the school-teacher informs me
that you are well up in division."
Bobby—"Yes, sir."
PA—"Well, Bobby, suppose I told you to
divide this apple equally between your little
sister and yourself—how much would she get?"
Bobby—"The core."—*Judge.*

A GOOD CHILD

is usually healthy, and both conditions are developed
by use of proper food. The Gail Borden Eagle
Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant's food; so
easily prepared that improper feeding is inexcusable.
Grocers and druggists.

At every exposition where the Sohmer Pianos have
been brought into competition with others they have
invariably taken the first prize.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over fifty years by millions of
mothers for their children while teething, with perfect
success. It soothes the child, softens the gums,
allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best rem-
edy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part
of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it
appears in Scott's
Emulsion is easily
taken up by the
system. In no
other form can so
much fat-food be
assimilated with-
out injury to the
organs of digestion.



Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophos-
phites has come to be an article
of every-day use, a prompt and
infallible cure for Colds, Coughs,
Throat troubles, and a positive
builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption,
and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES



These great skin cures, blood
purifiers, and humor remedies
afford immediate relief in the
most torturing of Itching and
Burning Eczemas and other itch-
ing, scaly, crusted, and blotchy
skin and scalp diseases, permit
rest and sleep, and point to a
permanent and economical (be-
cause most speedy) cure when
the best physicians and all other
remedies fail. Thousands of
grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, un-
failing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold every-
where. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.
"All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified
by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.



HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney,
and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism re-
lieved in one minute by the Cuticura
Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only
instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

GLISTENING PEARLS

SO PURE, SO SWEET; SHE
was indeed A BEAUTIFUL
GIRL. Every feature was the
personification of

PERFECT HEALTH.

BREATH AS FRAGRANT AS ROSES;
LIPS RUBY RED AND TEETH LIKE
GLISTENING PEARLS. Ask her for
THE SECRET OF HER CHARMS, and
she will tell you they are due to THE DAILY
USE of

CONSTANTINE'S

PERSIAN HEALING

PINE TAR SOAP.

For the Toilet and the Bath, and as a puri-
fier of the Skin, this WONDERFUL
BEAUTIFIER has no parallel. Every
young lady who realizes THE CHARM OF
LOVELINESS, has but to patronize this
POTENT AGENT to become a

Queen Among Queens.

For Sale by Druggists.

TAMAR INDIEN

GRILLON

ESTERBROOK'S PENS

A laxative, refreshing
fruit lozenge,
very agreeable to take, for

Constipation,
hemorrhoids, bile,
loss of appetite, gastric
and intestinal troubles and
headache arising
from them.

E. GRILLON,
33 Rue des Archives, Paris.
Sold by all Druggists.

RAILROAD CIVILITY.

OLD LADY (to fat party on seat in front of
her)—"I'd thank you to close that window, sir.
I'm literally covered with dust."

Courteous passenger (opening his grip-sack)—
"I always like to be obliging, madam. Here's
a whisk-broom."—*Judge.*

THE RESULT OF IGNORANCE.

"I WONDER why the New York City authori-
ties don't provide enough schools for the chil-
dren."

"That's easy. They want the city to remain
Democratic."—*Judge.*

WELL DIVIDED.

MISTRESS—"I suppose you had a fine time at
the wedding, Mary Ann."

Mary Ann—"Indade an' we had, mum. We
danced 'til the brith av loife wasn't lift in us; an'
at supper the broide's cake was broke over her
head an' into a hundred halves."—*Judge.*

DID YOU EVER

hear tell of a purchaser wanting
to buy an imitation? Why do
men who try to sell such articles
speak of the act as "working
them off?" Simply because peo-
ple want the best, and it takes
work and likewise deception to
sell them the worst. This un-
pleasant experience may befall the
housekeeper who determines to

TRY COTTOLINE

the new vegetable shortening.
The healthfulness, flavor, and
economy of this wonderful cook-
ing product has won for it the
widest popularity, which in turn
has attracted the attention of
business parasites who are "work-
ing off" imitations and coun-
terfeits. Forewarned is fore-
armed. Be sure you get the only
genuine vegetable shortening—
COTTOLINE.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.



Made only by
N.K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
CHICAGO,
St. Louis, Montreal, New York,
Boston, Philadelphia,
San Francisco, etc.

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL

Stomach Bitters.

AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE
HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.

L. FUNK, JR., Sole Manuf'r & Prop'r,
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.



BROKEN DOWN

—by disease is the natural result if you allow
your liver to become inactive, your blood
impure, and your system run down.

The germs of Consumption, Grip, or Mala-
ria, wait for this time of weakness—this is
their opportunity.

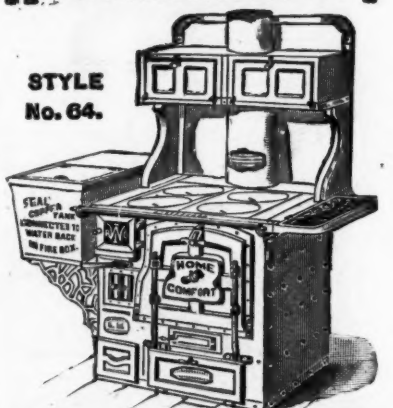
If you rouse the liver to activity, so it will
throw off these germs, purify the blood so
there will be no weak spots; build up healthy
weight where there is a falling off, you will
rest secure from disease, for you'll be germ-
proof.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does
this as nothing else can. That's the reason it
can be guaranteed. In convalescence from
pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases,
it's an appetizing, restorative tonic to build
up needed flesh and strength.

For all diseases of the liver or blood if
"Discovery" fails to benefit or cure, you
have your money back.

No matter how bad your case, Dr. Sage's
Remedy will permanently cure your Catarrh.

HOME COMFORT



STEEL FAMILY RANGES

Made almost wholly of MALLEABLE IRON
and WROUGHT STEEL, will LAST A
LIFETIME if properly used.

Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN
FROM OUR OWN WAGONS throughout
this Country and Canada.

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1893, 258,460.

MADE ONLY BY
WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Branch Factory: TORONTO, ONT.
Founded 1864. Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000.

HOTEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.

COOPER'S FLORAL DENTINE.

So popular with the Ladies
for rendering their teeth
pearly white.
With the Gentlemen for
cleansing their teeth and
perfuming the breath. It
removes all traces of toba-
cco smoke. Is perfectly
harmless and delicious to
the taste.
Sent by mail for 25 CENTS.
At all dealers. Send 2-cent
stamp for sample to
E. Cooper & Hardenburgh, Chemists, Kingston, N. Y.

LADIES!! Why Drink Poor Teas?

When you can get the Best at
Cargoe prices in any Quantity.
Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets,
Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes,
Cook Books and all kinds of premi-
ums given to Club Agents.
Good Income made by getting
orders for our celebrated goods.
For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P.O. Box 280, 31 and 33 Vesey St., N. Y.

LADY WANTED at home, to assist in preparing of
dresses, also other sewing and easy
office work. \$20 to \$30 per week entire
year. If convenient enclose stamp.
WOMAN'S CO-OPERATIVE TOILET CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS. (Jan.)

EPILEPSY

An account of the only rational mode of treatment.
Pamphlet edition, 10c. Address THE WILLIAMSON
SANITARIUM, New London, Conn.

DIXON'S AMERICAN PENCILS

Are unequalled for smooth, tough points.
Samples worth double the money for 16c.
Jos. Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.
Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
Manufacturers and Importers of
**PHOTOGRAPHIC
APPARATUS,
MATERIALS, CHEMICALS
AND SUPPLIES.**

Detective and View Cameras in
great variety of styles and prices.
Lenses, Shutters, Dry Plates, etc.,
etc.

The Best Text-Books on Photography.

Free use of dark-room on main floor of our store.
Fifty Years Established. Send for Catalogue.
Dark-room at our exhibit at World's Fair for use of
visiting friends.

A Short Tale.

One day a gentleman travelling with his servant stopped
at an old fashioned Inn and ordered two boiled eggs for
his Lunch.

"The broth," said he, "will make a Soup for my servant."

"It will not be very rich, Sir,"
objected the waitress.

"Well," he answered, "add an-
other egg, I can eat three."

If you care for what you eat and do
not want such a Soup beware of those offered
to you as "Just as Good" as the Franco-
American for less money, but ask and insist
upon getting the Franco-American Soups.

Sample can sent on receipt of postage
(14 cents.)

Try our Plum Pudding.
Sample can 14 cents.

The Franco-American Food Co.,
West Broadway and Franklin St., New York.



Your Family

should be provided with the well-known emergency medicine,

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

The best remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Prompt to act,

Sure to Cure

THIS
WILL
CURE
YOU

BURNHAM'S BEEF WINE & IRON

PRICE 50c. pint. Let those who have pale faces try it. It is a GREAT RESTORATIVE TONIC that acts upon the blood immediately. Be Sure You Get BURNHAM'S. Our formula is a secret. No other is "just as good." All grocers sell it. Six 1/2 pint bottles expressed for \$1.50. Send stamps for book—"Household Hints." E. S. BURNHAM CO., 120 Gansevoort St., N.Y.

Gold vs. Silver.

Free Trade vs. Protection.

Upon these questions there is room for honest difference of opinion. There is no room for discussion upon the question of the

Massachusetts BENEFIT LIFE ASSOCIATION

giving absolute protection at 60 per cent. of usual cost, for it is doing it.

The Largest and Strongest Natural-Premium Insurance Co. of New England.

\$1,000,000 CASH SURPLUS.

The NEW POLICY of the Massachusetts Benefit Life Association has no superior. It gives Cash Dividends, Cash Surrender Values, Paid-Up Insurance, and other desirable options.

Splendid Openings for Energetic Men to Act as Special, General and State Agents.

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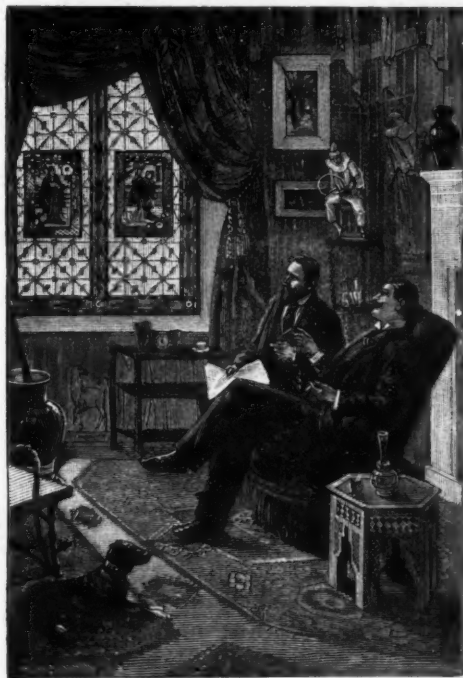
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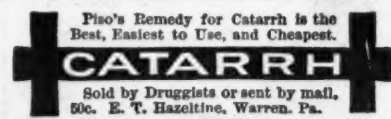
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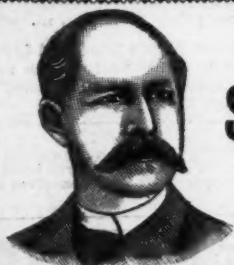
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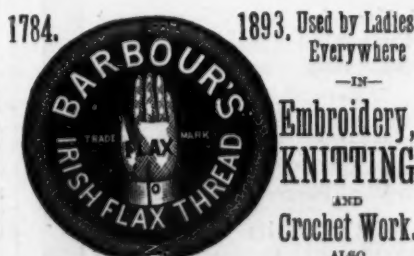
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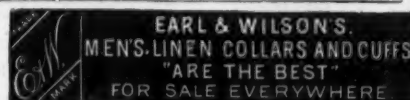
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